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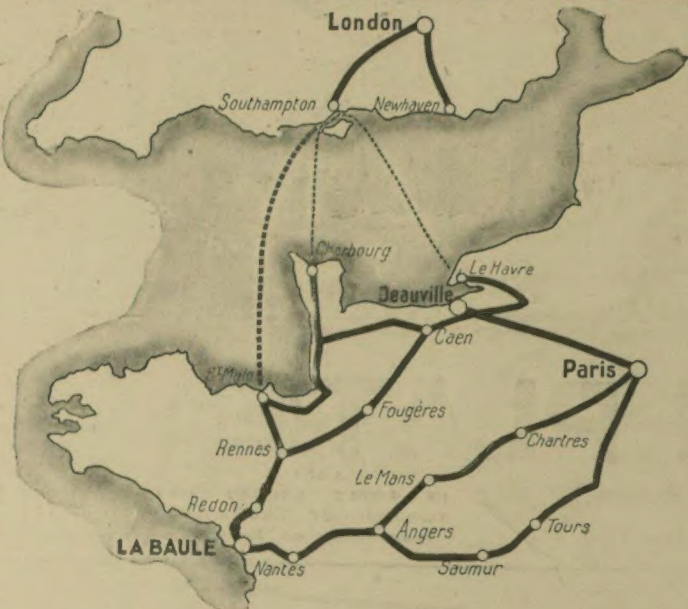
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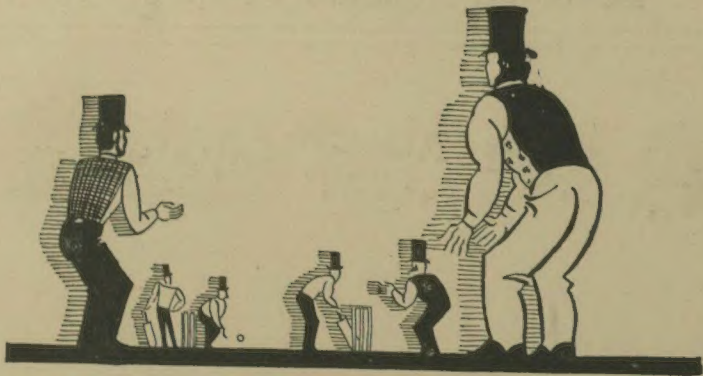
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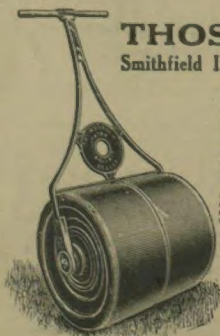
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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1928.

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THE GOLDEN HEAD-DRESS OF QUEEN SHUB-AD: A REMARKABLE RECONSTRUCTION OF A 5000-YEAR-OLD COIFFURE FOUND AT UR, ON A HEAD MODELLED FROM A NEARLY CONTEMPORARY SUMERIAN FEMALE SKULL.

"This elaborate headdress of gold and beads," writes Mr. C. Leonard Woolley, the famous archaeologist who recently discovered it at Ur, in Mesopotamia, "was found on the queen's skull inside the stone-built tomb chamber. Though crushed by stones and earth, every one of its component parts kept its position in the soil, and the order of them could be noted with such accuracy that a reconstruction of the headdress was a comparatively simple matter. The gold ribbon, which is the basis of the whole, retained its oval form; and for purposes of removal from the soil the different strands were fixed in position by strips of glued paper

twisted between them; this gave the outline of the wig which the queen had worn. A new wig was made, answering to these measurements, and dressed in the style illustrated by early Sumerian sculpture; and when the ribbon was laid over this and the bands which held it were undone, the strands fell naturally into position. The head has been modelled by Mrs. Woolley, over the cast of a nearly contemporary female Sumerian skull, the features being added in wax over the bony structure; thus was produced a face which, while in no sense a portrait of Queen Shub-ad, must approximate closely to the physical type of the period."

BY COURTESY OF MR. C. LEONARD WOOLLEY, DIRECTOR OF THE JOINT EXPEDITION OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM AND THE PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY MUSEUM EXPEDITION TO MESOPOTAMIA.



By G. K. CHESTERTON

SOMEBODY has just sent me a book on Companionate Marriage; so called because the people involved are not married and will very rapidly cease to be companions. I have no intention of discussing here that somewhat crude colonial project. I will merely say that it is here accompanied with subtitles and other statements about the rising generation and the revolt of youth. And it seems to me exceedingly funny that, just when the rising generation boasts of not being sentimental, when it talks of being very scientific and sociological—at that very moment everybody seems to have forgotten altogether what was the social use of marriage and to be thinking wholly and solely of the sentimental. The practical purposes mentioned as the first two reasons for marriage, in the Anglican marriage service, seem to have gone completely out of sight for some people, who talk as if there were nothing but a rather wild version of the third, which may relatively be called romantic. And this, if you please, is supposed to be an emancipation from Victorian sentiment and romance.

But I only mention this matter as one of many, and one which illustrates a still more curious contradiction in this modern claim. We are perpetually being told that this rising generation is very frank and free, and that its whole social ideal is frankness and freedom. Now I am not at all afraid of frankness. What I am afraid of is fickleness. And there is a truth in the old proverbial connection between what is fickle and what is false. There is in the very titles and terminology of all this sort of thing a pervading element of falsehood. Everything is to be called something that it is not; as in the characteristic example of Companionate Marriage. Everything is to be recommended to the public by some sort of synonym which is really a pseudonym. It is a talent that goes with the time of electioneering and advertisement and newspaper headlines; but, whatever else such a time may be, it certainly is not specially a time of truth.

In short, these friends of frankness depend almost entirely on euphemism. They introduce their horrible heresies under new and carefully complimentary names; as the Furies were called the Eumenides. The names are always flattery; the names are also nonsense. The name of Birth-Control, for instance, is sheer nonsense. Everybody has always exercised birth-control, even when they were so paradoxical as to permit the process to end in a birth. Everybody has always known about birth-control, even if it took the wild and unthinkable form of self-control. The question at issue concerns different forms of birth-prevention, and I am not going to debate it here. But if I did debate it, I would call it by its name. The same is true of an older piece of sentiment indulged in by the frank and free; the expression "Free Love." That also is a euphemism; that is, it is a refusal of people to say what they mean. In that sense, it is impossible to prevent love being free; but the moral problem challenged concerns not the passions but the will. There are a great many other examples of this sort of polite fiction, these respectable disguises adopted by those who are always railing against respectability. In the immediate future there will probably be still more. There really seems no necessary limit to the process; and, however far the anarchy of ethics may go, it may

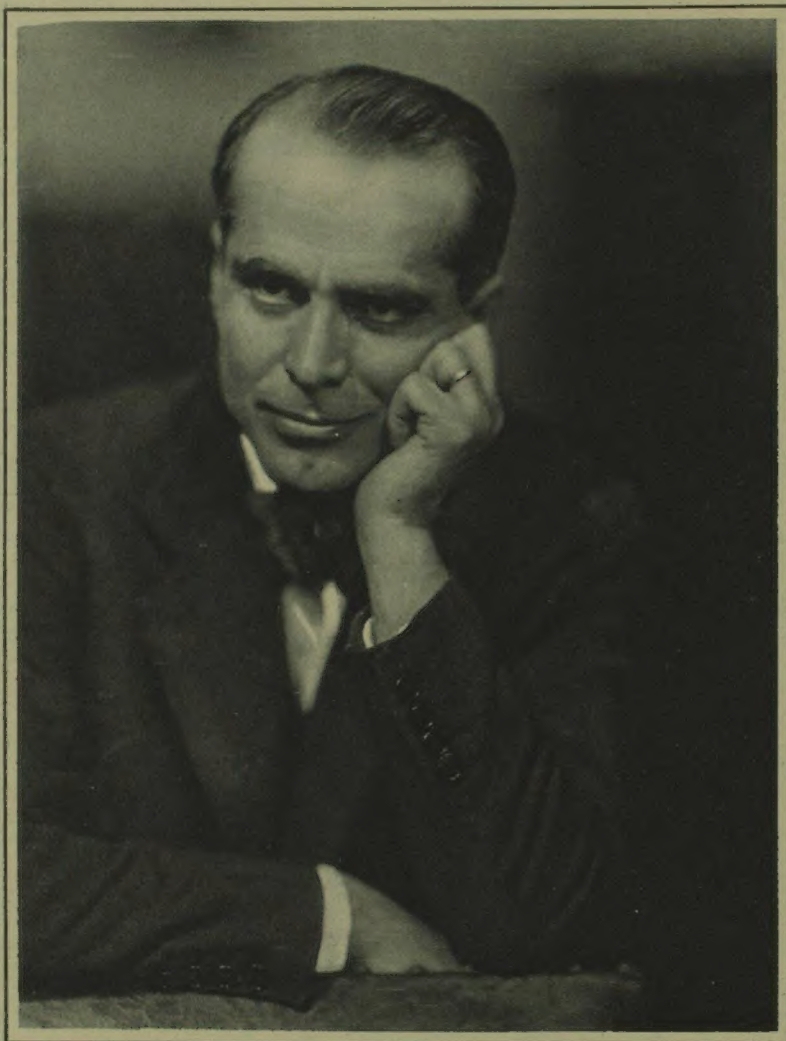
always be accompanied with this curious and pompous ceremonial.

The sensitive youth of the future will never be called upon to accept Forgery as Forgery. It will be easy enough to call it Homœography or Script Assimilation, or something else that would suggest, to the simple or the superficial, that nothing was involved but a sort of socialising or unification of individual handwriting. We should not, like the more honest Mr. Fagin, teach little boys to pick pockets; for Mr. Fagin becomes far less honest when he becomes Professor Faginski, the great sociologist,

Nor is it true that such a person is dangerous only because he wields unjust legal or social powers. The problem is often purely psychological, and not in the least legal; and no legal emancipations would solve it. Nothing would solve it but the introduction of that new form of liberty which we may agree to call, perhaps, the practice of Social Subtraction. Or, if we like, we can model the new name on the other names I have mentioned. We may call it Life-Control or Free Death, or anything else that has as little to do with the point of it as Companionate Marriage has to do with either marriage or companionship.

Anyhow, I respectfully refuse to be impressed by the claim to candour and realism put forward just now for men, women, and movements. It seems to me obvious that this is not really the age of audacity, but merely of advertisement; which may rather be described as caution kicking up a fuss. Much of the mistake arises from the double sense of the word publicity. For publicity also is a thoroughly typical euphemism or evasive term. Publicity does not mean revealing public life in the interests of public spirit. It means merely flattering private enterprises in the interests of private persons. It means paying compliments in public, but not offering criticisms in public. We should all be very much surprised if we walked out of our front door one morning and saw a hoarding on one side of the road saying: "Use Miggle's Milk; It is All Cream," and a hoarding on the other side of the road inscribed: "Don't Use Miggle's Milk; It's Nearly All Water." The modern world would be much upset if I were allowed to set up a flaming sky-sign proclaiming my precise opinion of the Colonial port wine praised in the flaming sign opposite. All this advertisement may have something to do with the freedom of trade, but it has nothing to do with the freedom of truth. Publicity must be praise and praise must to some extent be euphemism. It must put the matter in a milder and more inoffensive form than it might be put, however much that mildness may seem to shout through megaphones or flare in headlines.

And just as this sort of loud evasion is used in favour of bad wine and bad milk, so it is used in favour of bad morals. When somebody wishes to wage a social war against what all normal people have regarded as a social decency, the very first thing he does is to find some artificial term that shall sound relatively decent. He has no more of the real courage that would pit vice against virtue than the ordinary advertiser has the courage to advertise ale as arsenic. His intelligence, such as it is, is entirely a commercial intelligence, and to that extent entirely conventional. He is a shop-keeper who dresses the shop-window; he is certainly the very reverse of a rebel or a rioter who breaks the shop-window. If only for this reason, I remain cold and decline the due reverence to Companionate Marriage and the book which speaks so reverentially about the Revolt of Youth. For this sort of revolt strikes me as nothing except revolting, and certainly not particularly realistic. With the passions which are natural to youth we all sympathise; with the pain that often arises from loyalty and duty we all sympathise still more; but nobody need sympathise with publicity experts picking pleasant expressions for unpleasant things; and I for one prefer the coarse language of our fathers.



RESCUED AFTER NEARLY A MONTH ON THE ARCTIC ICE: GENERAL NOBILE, THE LEADER OF THE ITALIAN AIRSHIP EXPEDITION TO THE NORTH POLE. The long anxiety regarding the safety of General Nobile was relieved at last by the news that, on June 23, he had been picked up by an aeroplane of the Swedish search party and brought to Whale Island, Hinlopen Strait, next morning. His tent on the ice had previously been located by his compatriots, Major Maddelena and Major Penso, who had dropped supplies for him from their aeroplane. General Nobile's airship, the "Italia," was wrecked, while returning from the North Pole to Spitzbergen, on May 25, but it was not until June 9 that news of him was received by wireless, and his position was not discovered for some time. Further particulars of the relief expeditions are given on the opposite page. It may be recalled that General Nobile piloted the airship "Norge," in which Captain Amundsen flew over the North Pole in 1926.

of the University of Jena. But we should call it by some name implying the transference of something; I cannot at the moment remember the Greek either for pocket or pocket-handkerchief. As for the social justification of murder, that has already begun; and earnest thinkers had better begin at once to think about a nice, inoffensive name for it. The case for murder, on modern relative and evolutionary ethics, is quite overwhelming. There is hardly one of us who does not, in looking round his or her social circle, recognise some chatty person or energetic social character whose disappearance, without undue fuss or farewell, would be a bright event for us all.

BAD "LANDING" FOR NOBILE'S RESCUERS: RELIEF SHIPS IN ARCTIC ICE.



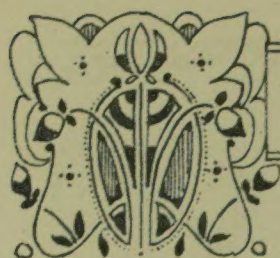
TYPICAL OF THE BROKEN SURFACE ON WHICH SWEDISH AIRMEN SUCCEEDED IN LANDING TO PICK UP GENERAL NOBILE: THE ITALIAN RESCUE SHIP, "BRAGANZA" (FROM WHICH TWO NORWEGIAN AIRMEN MADE SEARCH FLIGHTS), FROZEN UP IN A WILDERNESS OF ARCTIC ICE.



THE LATE SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON'S FAMOUS SHIP, THE "QUEST," IN THE ICE: ONE OF THE TWO VESSELS OF THE SWEDISH RELIEF EXPEDITION ACCOMPANIED BY AEROPLANES, ONE OF WHICH LANDED ON THE ICE AND BROUGHT GENERAL NOBILE BACK TO SAFETY.

As noted under our portrait of General Nobile on the opposite page, he was rescued by a Swedish aeroplane, which landed on the ice on June 23, and the next day took him to Whale Island, Hinlopen Strait. Thence he was taken by air on the 25th to his base ship, the "Citta di Milano," at Virgo Bay. The Swedish relief expedition, under Captain Tornberg, had two vessels, the "Quest" (Shackleton's old ship) and the "Tanja," together with two seaplanes and a Junkers Uppland aeroplane. The ships reached Amsterdam Island, Spitzbergen, on June 20, and anchored in Virgo Bay. The Uppland, which flew from

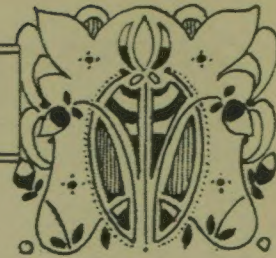
Sweden, arrived almost simultaneously. The steamer "Braganza" carried a relief expedition, with two Norwegian airmen, Captain Rilsen Larsen and Lieut. Luetzow Holm, who during their flights over the ice were sighted by General Nobile on June 16, though they did not succeed in locating his encampment. The above photographs show the rough and broken surface of the Arctic ice, and the great difficulties that an airman must have in landing on it. Before the rescue of General Nobile it was stated that he had asked by wireless that an aeroplane specially fitted for a descent on the ice should be sent.



The Scientific Side of the Detection of Crime.

No. II.—THE IDENTITY OF CRIMINALS: THE BERTILLON METHOD AND FINGER-PRINTS.

By H. ASHTON-WOLFE, Assistant Investigator under Dr. Georges Beroud, Director of the Marseilles Scientific Police Laboratories.



IT was not until 1890 that police authorities set to work in earnest, in order to rid the community more efficiently of habitual and professional criminals, to discover some method whereby a man or woman could be at once recognised, in spite of clever disguises or change of name, and definitely classified as one of those who, from lack of moral stamina or because of some taint, drift through life adding crime to crime. In truth, the necessity for certain identification and the permanent segregation of constant offenders has always existed, and in the past a hand or foot was lopped off, or the branding-iron used, in order to render outlaws and evildoers easily distinguishable from the honest citizen; but such barbarous means are no longer compatible with our ideas.

The first to evolve a definite system of "police identity records" was M. Alphonse Bertillon, who began life as a simple clerk at the Paris Préfecture. Since 1882 he had worked incessantly, experimenting on thousands of arrested persons, in order to ascertain whether there existed some point on which no two human beings resembled each other. Nearly always inventors begin with a complex theory and simplify as they progress, and so it was in this case. It was not because M. Bertillon was unaware of the queer seal each man carries at his finger-tips that he preferred his anthropometrical chart and measurements, but because it had appeared impossible to him at the time so to classify finger-prints that each man's record could be found immediately. That was the difficulty. Of what use to possess a number of cards bearing the tiny black smudges which define the lines and ridges of the human fingers, if, when an arrested person was examined, a card recording a former arrest, which had been filled in perhaps ten years previously in some other town, and under another name, could not at once be discovered?

Faced with this formidable problem of classification, Bertillon evolved a composite chart which he termed "*le portrait parlé*"—"the word-portrait"—(Fig. 5, p. 1211), so wonderfully conceived that, by means of abbreviations and technical designations, a man was so clearly described that he could be recognised under any disguise even by a detective or prison official who had never seen him. The bones of the body and the shape of the head were measured, thus immediately placing the subject in a certain category. Then the features were divided into sections of three. The forehead, for instance, would be described as sloping, medium, or vertical; low, medium, or high; narrow, medium or broad; and subdivided into smooth, convex, or concave. The nose was either short, medium, or long; projecting, sloping down or upwards; convex, concave, or straight. The ear, above all, was minutely described; and thus every detail brought the subject nearer to the definite class to which he belonged. To this series of measurements was added the chromatic or pigmentary description, the colour of the eyes, hair, skin, and beard. The Bertillon photograph, taken full face and in profile, was attached to the card, together with the name written phonetically, and finally any information the police possessed was added. Such was the Bertillon

anthropometrical method of identifying criminals, and for years no other was used in any country. The classification of countless charts was complex, but certain; and even to-day, although the finger-print system is now in use all over the world, many of the Bertillon measurements, and, above

all, the double photograph (Figs. 3 and 4, p. 1211), are still retained. There are several reasons, chiefly a possible substitution of one man for another.

It was Sir William Herschell, Governor of Bengal, who, in 1858, first made use of finger-prints officially. He had discovered that annuities were being paid

to native dignitaries who, according to his reckoning, had long been dead. Thereupon, he issued instructions that every native signature should also have the impress of the right thumb beside it.

Nevertheless, it was not until 1880, upon receiving a letter dealing with the subject from Charles Darwin, that F. Galton began to study the indelibility of the queer lines on the human finger, and evolved the method of classifying these which is still in use at Scotland Yard, although superseded by a simpler and more efficient method in Paris. Scotland Yard has only to deal with about four hundred thousand charts, whereas in Paris the identity department has now well over eight millions. The marvel of the new system, which has proved entirely successful, immediately becomes apparent if one considers what such a figure represents. The photograph (p. 1212) of endless galleries, all connected by telephone, where these charts are centralised will give some idea of the magnitude of the organisation. Yet among these eight millions, any previous record can be found in fifteen minutes by submitting ten, or even only five, finger-prints to the identity expert. Experience has shown that there are five fundamental types of prints. These are clearly

seen in Fig. 1 (on this page) which is used to instruct the French police. On nearly every finger the numerous lines are co-ordinated around a central nucleus, and above one or two secondary points. The nucleus is termed the centre, and the other points, delta. In type Number One, there is no sign of a delta. The lines merely cross the finger in superposed curves. This is, therefore, the simplest type. Number Two has a centre, and a delta to the right. Number Three has the delta to the left. In these two types, the lines are really loops running around the centre and open at one end. In Number Two, they are open to the left, and the delta is in the right corner; in Number Three, the opposite formation is evident. Number Four is more complex. There is a centre, and a delta on each side below. The lines are whorls, or concentric spirals, and completely closed around the centre. Finally, there is Number Five, which has two distinct centres around which are concentric spirals, and a delta below in each corner.

All human finger-prints belong to one of these formations. When the five inked fingers of the left hand are placed on a card, the types to which they belong, counting from the little finger, give a formula, say—1 5 4 2 2, and the right hand, continuing from the thumb, 4 4 3 3 2. That is the number, then, under which the chart of the subject is classified. Thus by a simple calculation between the formula, 1 1 1 1 1—1 1 1 1 1 and the formula, 5 5 5 5 5—5 5 5 5 5, there is a room for 9,765,625 combinations! Some of these combinations will be rarely found, others in great numbers. Therefore, in order to distinguish between the charts coming under the same

(Continued on page 1242.)

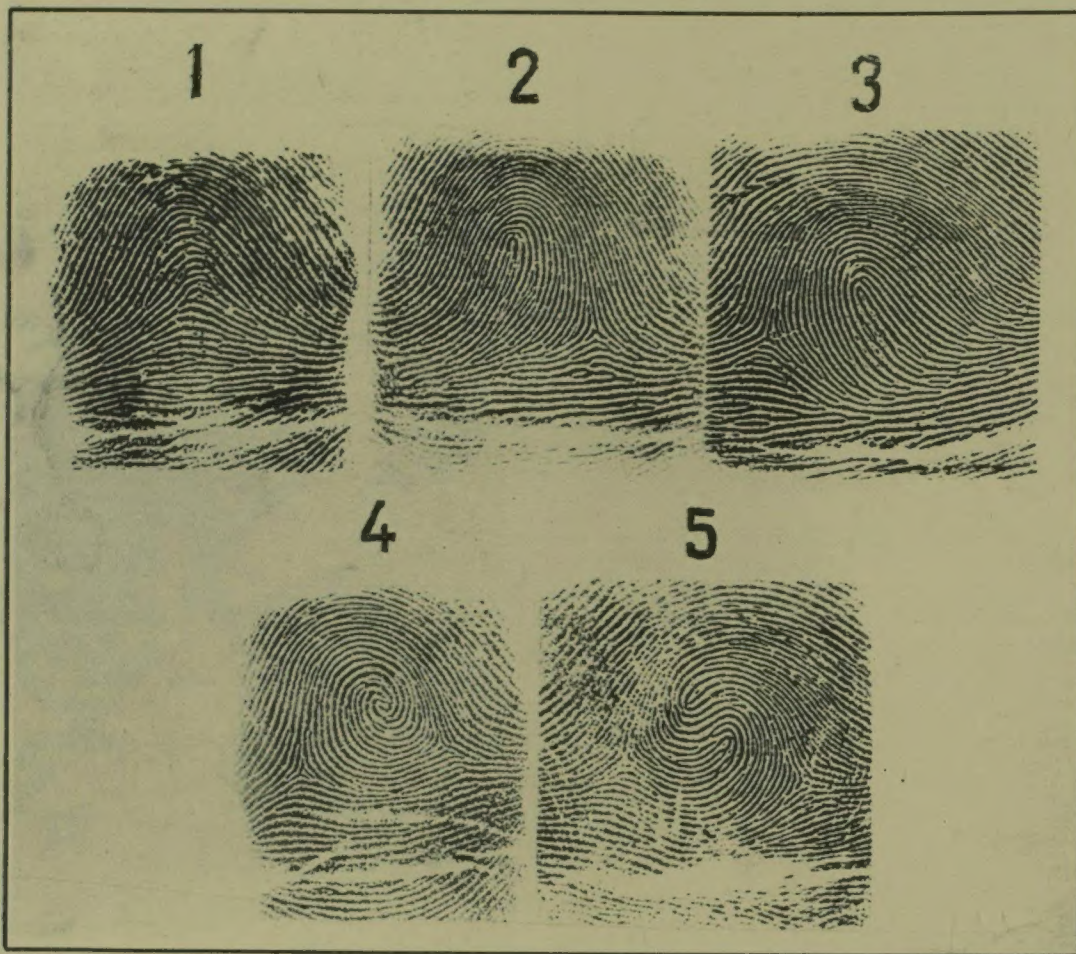


FIG. 1.—THE FIVE FUNDAMENTAL TYPES OF HUMAN FINGER-PRINTS: A PHOTOGRAPH USED TO INSTRUCT THE FRENCH POLICE.

"In nearly every finger, lines are co-ordinated round a central nucleus, and above one or two secondary points. The nucleus is termed the centre, and the other points, delta. In No. 1 there is no sign of a delta. This is the simplest type. No. 2 has a centre, and a delta to the right. No. 3 has the delta to the left. . . . No. 4 is more complex. There is a centre, and a delta on each side below. Finally, No. 5 has two distinct centres . . . and a delta below in each corner." (See full description given in the article on this page.)

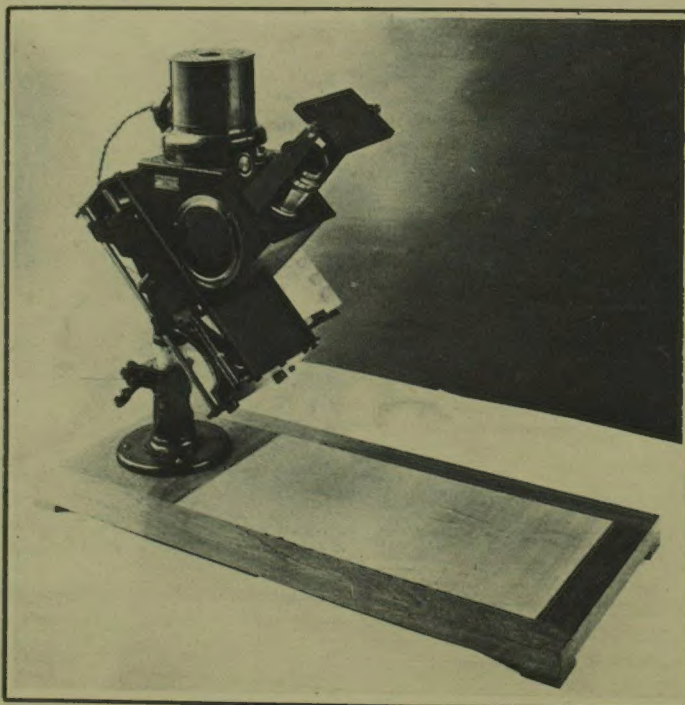


FIG. 2.—A DACTYLOSCOPE: AN INSTRUMENT BY MEANS OF WHICH FINGER-PRINTS ARE AT ONCE ENLARGED WITHOUT THE NEED OF PHOTOGRAPHING THEM—SHOWING (TO THE RIGHT) A CHART CONTAINING FIVE PRINTS.

"The chart is placed in a slip under a lens and illuminated. The tremendously magnified image is thrown out on a horizontal white screen. It is thus a simple matter for the expert to count the lines which will give him the correct formula without using a magnifying-glass."

SCIENTIFIC DETECTION: BERTILLON PHOTOGRAPHS; "WORD-PORTRAITS."

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY MR. H. ASHTON-WOLFE. (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE.)

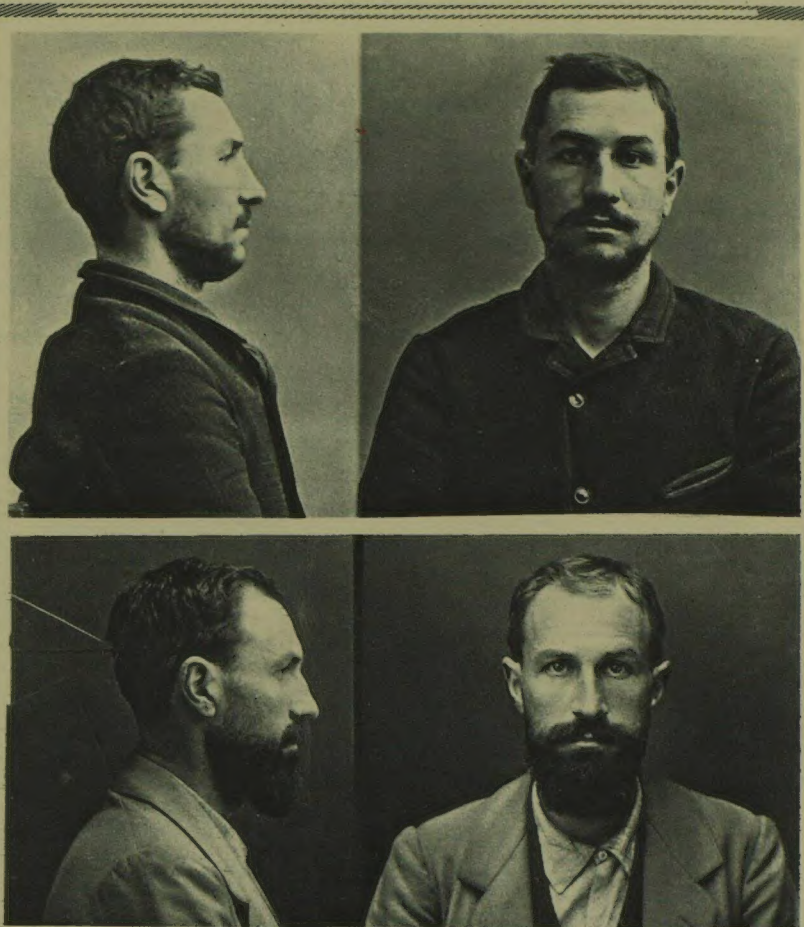


FIG. 3. IDENTITY REVEALED (DESPITE BEARD) BY THE SPIRAL LOBE OF THE EAR AND THE FACIAL ANGLE: BERTILLON PHOTOGRAPHS (FULL-FACE AND PROFILE) OF THE SAME MAN AT TEN YEARS' INTERVAL.



FIG. 4. MISTAKEN IDENTITY ESTABLISHED BY DIFFERENCES IN THE EARS, NOSE, AND "ADAM'S APPLE": BERTILLON PHOTOGRAPHS (FULL-FACE AND PROFILE) OF TWO DIFFERENT MEN EASILY MISTAKEN FOR EACH OTHER.

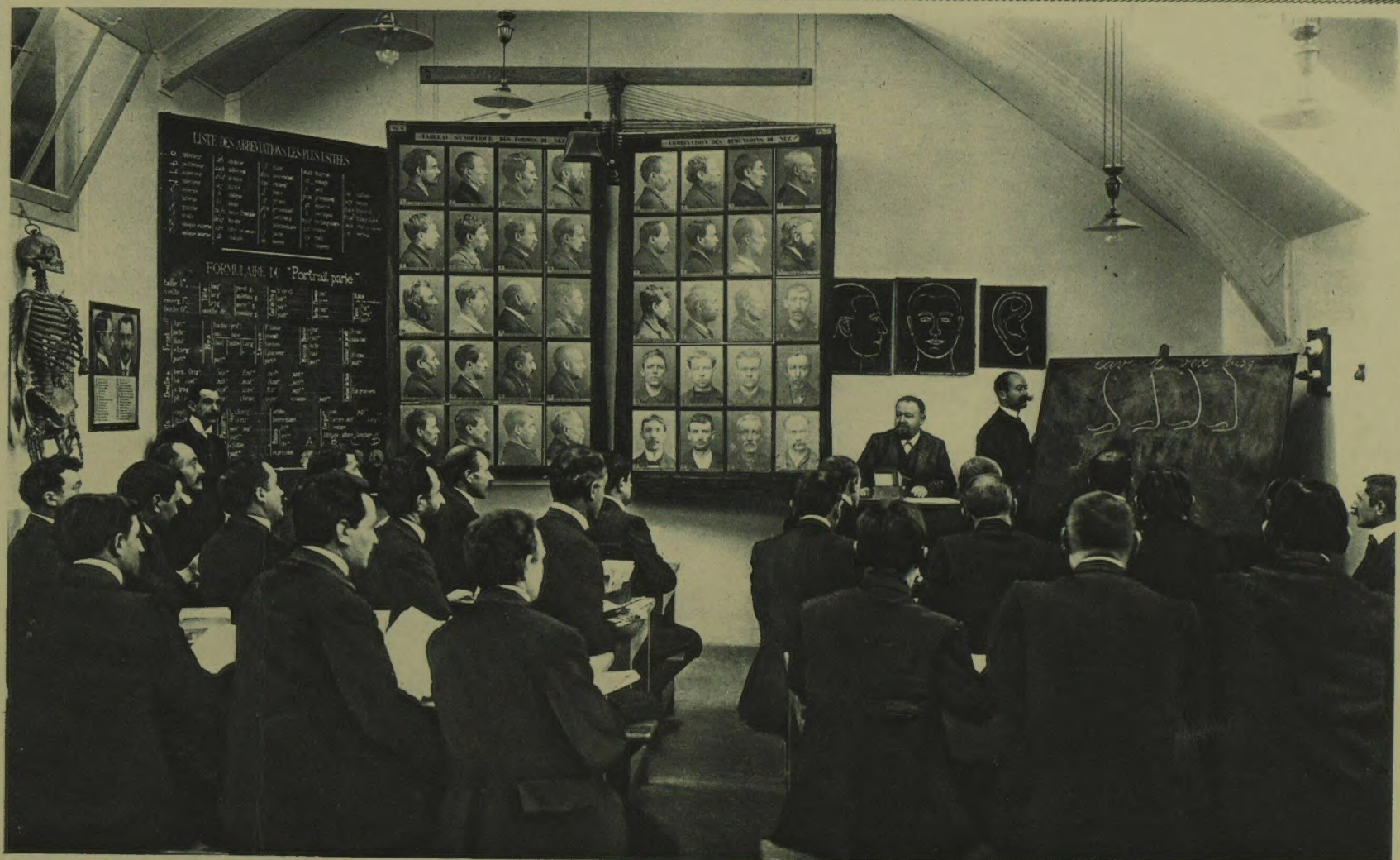


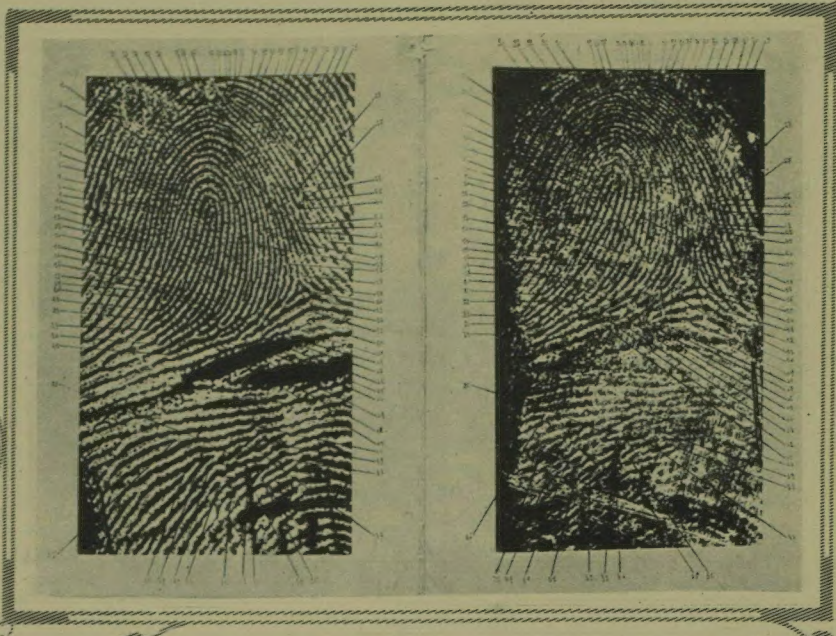
FIG. 5. A CLASS FOR DETECTIVES HELD AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE PARIS POLICE: DEMONSTRATIONS OF M. BERTILLON'S ANTHROPOMETRIC CHART (SEEN IN THE LEFT BACKGROUND) OF PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS TERMED *LE PORTRAIT PARLÉ*—"THE WORD-PORTRAIT"—ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS AND BLACKBOARD DRAWINGS.

In his article begun on the opposite page (with references to which the above figures correspond), Mr. Ashton-Wolfe explains how M. Bertillon came to devise "a composite chart which he termed *le portrait parlé*—"the word-portrait," so wonderfully conceived that, by means of abbreviations and technical designations (seen above in Fig. 5) a man was so clearly described that he could be recognised under any disguise. . . . The Bertillon photograph, taken full-face and in profile, was attached to the card. . . . Such was the Bertillon anthropometrical method of identifying criminals." Examples of Bertillon photographs are given above, in Figs. 3 and 4, which are titled as follows: Fig. 3. "The same man. The top

photograph was taken when first arrested in Marseilles. Ten years later he was taken again in Paris. But the ear with the tell-tale spiral lobe, the facial angle, and other points, gave him away. His finger-prints were final. Yet it is a clever and inconspicuous alteration in a country where beards are much worn." Fig. 4. "Seen in a dimly lit street furtively slinking away, an eye-witness would recognise either of these men in an identification parade as the wanted man in mistake for the other. Here the Bertillon method shows to advantage. Note the ears, the tip of each nose, and the Adam's apple in the lower photograph. Otherwise, with a little make-up, these two men would be twins."

SCIENTIFIC CRIME-DETECTION: FINGER-PRINTS; IDENTITY CHARTS.

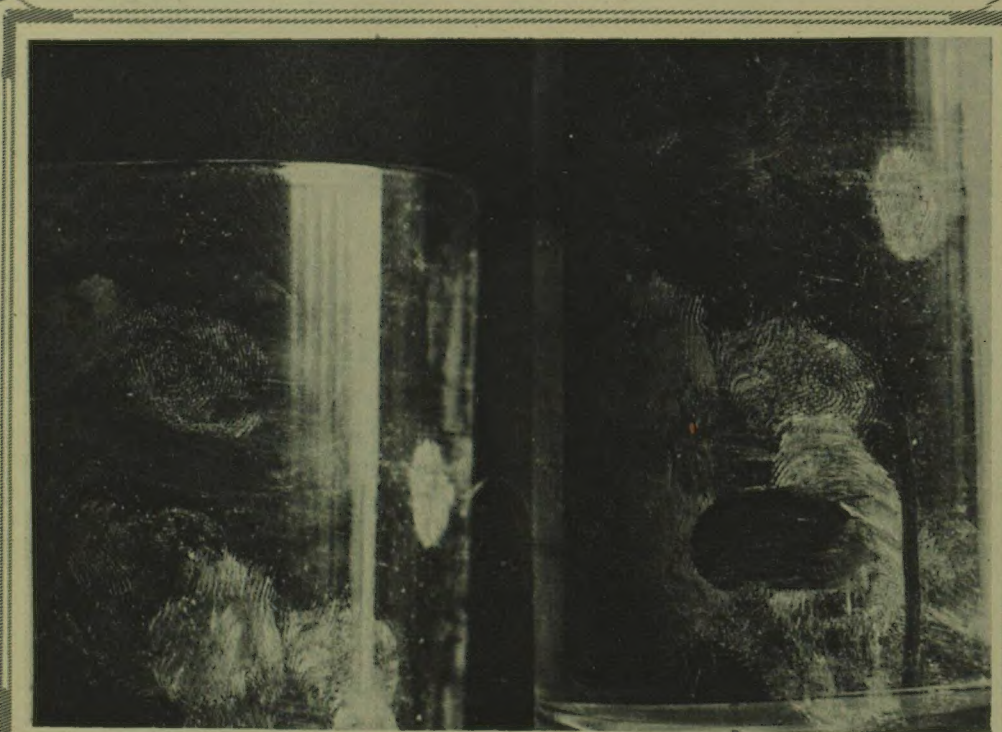
PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY MR. H. ASHTON-WOLFE. (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON PAGE 1210.)



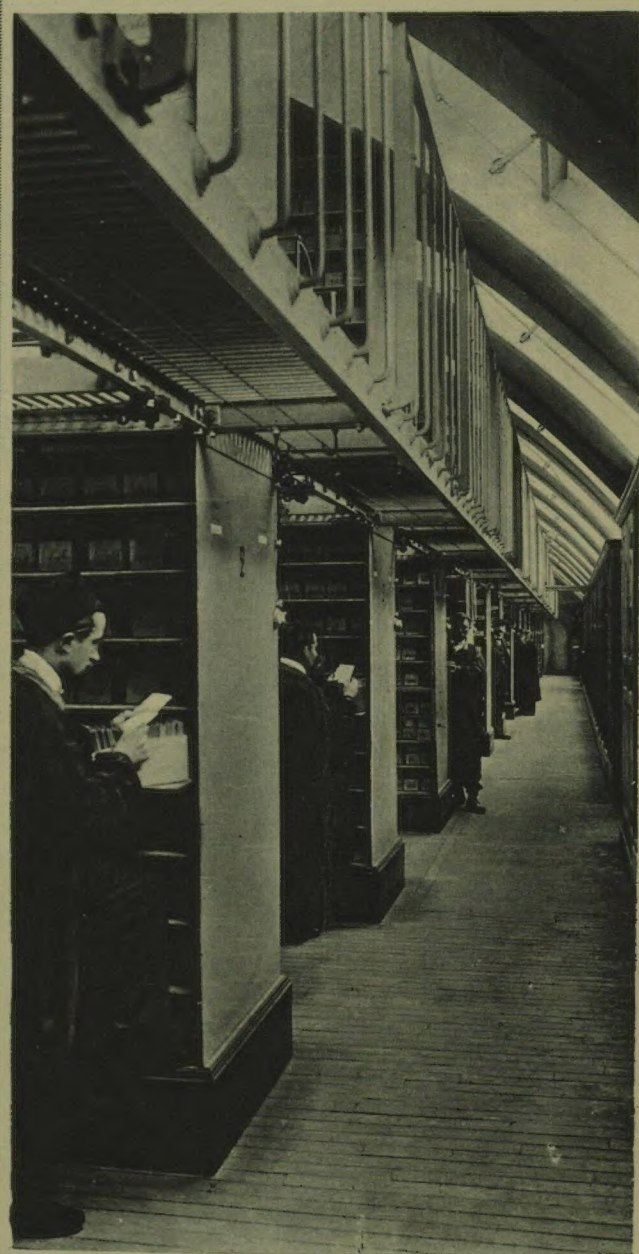
THE IDENTITY OF A BURGLAR ESTABLISHED BY THE FINGER-PRINT SYSTEM: (ON LEFT) A FINGER-PRINT TRACED IN THE RECORDS; (RIGHT) A FINGER-PRINT FOUND ON THE SCENE OF THE BURGLARY.



PROVING A SUSPECT'S GUILT: (LEFT) THE SUSPECTED MAN'S FINGER-PRINT; (RIGHT) A FINGER-PRINT FOUND ON A TABLE—BOTH THE SAME, THE NUMBERED LINES INDICATING SWEAT-GLANDS (AN ADDITIONAL PROOF).



EVIDENCE THAT LED TO THE CONVICTION OF TWO MEN FOR MURDER: FINGER-PRINTS WHICH WERE DISCOVERED ON A LAMP-GLASS ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.



CONTAINING EIGHT MILLION IDENTITY CHARTS, ANY ONE OF WHICH CAN BE TRACED IN FIFTEEN MINUTES: PART OF THE GALLERIES WHERE THEY ARE STORED AT THE PARIS POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

These photographs illustrate Mr. H. Ashton-Wolfe's article on page 1210, where he describes the finger-print system of identifying criminals. "It was not till 1880," he writes, "upon receiving a letter dealing with the subject from Charles Darwin, that F. Galton began to study the indelibility of the queer lines on the human finger, and evolved the method of classifying these which is still in use at Scotland Yard, although superseded by a simpler and more efficient method in Paris. Scotland Yard has only to deal with about four hundred thousand charts, whereas in Paris the identity department has now well over eight millions. The marvel

of the new system, which has proved entirely successful, immediately becomes apparent, if one considers what such a figure represents. The photograph (reproduced above) of the endless galleries, all connected by telephone, where these charts are centralised, will give some idea of the magnitude of the organisation. Yet among these eight millions, any previous record can be found in fifteen minutes by submitting ten, or even only five, finger-prints to the identity expert. Experience has shown that there are five fundamental types of prints . . . seen in the photograph (Fig. 1 on page 1210), which is used to instruct the French police."

CHANG TSO-LIN'S MYSTERIOUS END: HIS TRAIN BOMBED AT MUKDEN.



AFTER CHANG TSO-LIN'S TRAIN HAD BEEN BLOWN UP BY A BOMB UNDER A BRIDGE CARRYING ANOTHER LINE: RUINS OF THE LAST COACH, AND JAPANESE REPAIRERS AT WORK.



THE SCENE AT ABOUT 9 A.M. ON JUNE 4 (SOME 3½ HOURS AFTER THE EXPLOSION): THE MUKDEN FIRE BRIGADE AT WORK ON THE WRECKAGE OF CHANG TSO-LIN'S TRAIN.



THE CARRIAGE WHICH MARSHAL CHANG TSO-LIN WAS SAID TO HAVE JUST QUITTED WHEN THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED: THE FOREMOST OF THE THREE WRECKED CARRIAGES OF HIS TRAIN—HERE SEEN DRAWN ALONG THE LINE ABOUT A HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE BRIDGE UNDER WHICH THE BOMB BURST.



A PARTY OF JAPANESE INSPECTING THE WRECKAGE OF CHANG TSO-LIN'S TRAIN AT MUKDEN: A MAN WITH A STICK (ON LEFT) POINTING TO HUMAN REMAINS.

THE LATE
MARSHAL
CHANG TSO-LIN:
THE FAMOUS
RULER OF
MANCHURIA
AND
EX-DICTATOR
OF NORTHERN
CHINA, WHOSE
DEATH HAS
LATELY BEEN
ANNOUNCED
OFFICIALLY.



The death of Marshal Chang Tso-lin was officially announced on June 21. It was widely believed, however, that he had died on or soon after June 4, from injuries received on that day, when the train in which he was travelling from Peking was blown up by a bomb at Mukden, the Manchurian capital, and that his death had been concealed to gain time for arrangements to carry on local government. It was stated at first that he was not much hurt. Our correspondent who sends these photographs, writing from Mukden on June 5, says: "He arrived here by the Peking-Mukden railway early yesterday morning, and just before 5.30 a.m., as his train was nearing the City Station, a charge was

exploded underneath a bridge of the Japanese-owned South Manchurian Railway. It wrecked three coaches of the train and killed one of his wives, General Wu, of Heilungkiang Province, and a number of other people. As luck would have it, the Marshal had just taken a walk up the train and escaped with slight injuries. Most of the S.M.R. bridge was lifted bodily from the stone piers and dropped on one of the coaches." Chang Tso-lin was born about 1875, and first became prominent as a leader of "irregulars" for Japan in the Russo-Japanese War. In 1925 he occupied Peking, and in 1927 was formally installed there as Generalissimo. On May 9 last he suddenly ordered his troops to stop fighting.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

A SNAKE THAT ROBS HEN-ROOSTS.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

ECCENTRICITY, where men and women are concerned, usually proclaims itself in matters of dress: though the particular form of mental aberration which possesses this or that particular individual may not become apparent until after closer

comes so freely to our bird-trays in winter, never makes the mistake of carrying away a nut that has no kernel. But we must not forget that birds are better endowed with brains than reptiles.

And now as to the method of swallowing an egg. The head of the largest of these snakes is ridiculously small as compared with a hen's egg; as will be seen, indeed, by a glance at the accompanying photograph (Fig. 1). How, then, is this feat achieved? The egg must not be broken, since a snake has no lips, and a tongue quite incapable of lapping up a broken yolk. The egg, then, must be swallowed whole. This would be impossible but for the fact that, as in all the snake tribe, the jaws are capable of extension to a most astonishing degree, being held to the skull by extremely elastic ligaments, and moved by muscles after a fashion met with in no other animals. For the snake swallows by actually pulling its food into its mouth. The teeth of the maxillary and palatine bones may be likened to hooks implanted along narrow bony bars, or rods. When the process of swallowing begins, the bars, say, of the right side, are thrust forwards and take a grip; as they start to pull backwards, towards the throat, the bars of the left side move forward, and begin their part. By thus alternately pulling, the food is dragged down the throat.

The teeth of *Dasyptellis*, being so small as to require a lens to see them, and backwardly curved, do no more than give a grip on the smooth shell; they never pierce it. After this huge mouthful has been passed backward as far as the lower part of the neck, a strange thing happens. The neck at one moment is strained almost to bursting point, so that the scales, instead of closely fitting, stand far apart, like so many isolated horny islands (Fig. 1). But presently, after a few convulsive movements, the much-distended area collapses with surprising suddenness. What has happened?

A great rent has been torn along the whole length of the egg-shell, where it impinged against the snake's backbone, by means of teeth borne on the

It is generally believed that this is the only snake with "teeth" in the body cavity. This, however, is not really the case, for *Elachistodon westermanni* of Bengal has similar teeth in the gullet, and is therefore, we may assume, an egg-eater. Since, however, it is one of the rarest of Indian snakes, but little is known of its habits. The existence of this second egg-eater on another continent is the more remarkable since it belongs to a different group. The African species belongs to the Colubrinae, the group to which our grass snake belongs; while the Indian species belongs to the Opisthoglyphæ, or "hollow-toothed snakes," which are all more or less poisonous. This strange mechanism, then, has been independently developed in the two groups, and instances of this kind are rare.

We have a parallel in the loss of the limbs. The only snakes with any trace of external limbs are

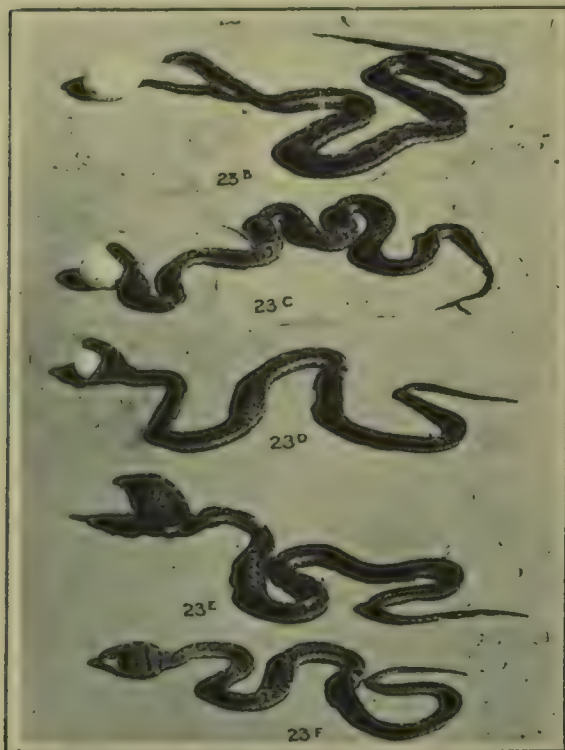


FIG. 1. HOW *DASYPTELLIS* SWALLOWS AN EGG MUCH BIGGER THAN ITS OWN HEAD: THE EGG DRAWN IN THROUGH THE ELASTIC MOUTH, DISTENDING THE THROAT, AND THEN BROKEN BY INTERIOR TEETH.

The snake's task of swallowing an egg, as seen here, is no easy one; and it would be quite impossible but for the fact that the jaws are formed of several separate ligaments held to the skull by extremely elastic ligaments. The egg is not broken until it has reached a distance of from three to four inches from the head.

Photograph by Mr. E. C. Chubb.

acquaintance. Much the same holds good of the lower animals; though it happens, as also among mere humans, that eccentricity is masked by a quite normal exterior. I have in mind, by way of example, the case of the Egg-eating Snake (*Dasyptellis*) of Africa. Two living specimens of this snake have recently been presented to the "Zoo," by my friend Mr. E. C. Chubb, the Director of the Durban Museum. And he has given me a specimen, preserved in spirit, to furnish me with a theme for this page.

Seen at rest (Fig. 2) it is just a very ordinary-looking, dull-coloured snake. Its particular eccentricity is found in the matter of its food. One might suspect as much after inspecting its mouth, for the armature of teeth one would naturally expect to find is wanting. What teeth there are have become reduced both in number and size. They are, indeed, extremely small and confined to the back of the mouth. But having learned this much, one is as far off as ever from the discovery of the nature of its food, though one would be sure it would prove to be something unusual.

But for the fact that it is given to "robbing hen-roosts"—a form of sport recommended some years ago by a famous politician—we might still be in the dark as to the food of *Dasyptellis*. These burglarious visits, Mr. Chubb tells me, for some inexplicable reason are confined to the months of February and March. When young, these snakes are quite virtuous, not so much from purity of motives as from sheer inability to tackle morsels so large as a hen's egg. They are, in fact, like "Empusa's" crew, "too small to sin to the height of their desire." This ambition is realised when they have attained to a length of about four feet. Then, in their eagerness, one has been known to swallow a china nest-egg—with fatal results! It is curious that they should show so little discrimination, for the nuthatch, which



FIG. 2. A SNAKE THAT SWALLOWS EGGS WHOLE, AND HAS TEETH DOWN ITS THROAT TO BREAK THEM: THE AFRICAN EGG-EATING SNAKE (*DASYPTELLIS*).

The African Egg-eating Snake (*Dasyptellis*) is very soberly coloured, and may attain to a length of four feet. But its head is so small as to make it appear incredible that a hard unyielding body like a hen's egg could pass through its jaws.

under-surface of some six or seven of the thoracic vertebrae. In normal snakes these "teeth" are just median "spinous processes"; but here they have become lengthened, and, piercing the wall of the gullet, are capped with enamel. In the adjoining photograph (Fig. 3) these teeth are shown. In front of them it will be noticed that some fifteen or more of the vertebral spines have also pierced the gullet, but they do not project beyond its surface. On the collapse of the shell its contents pass backwards to the stomach without a drop of the precious liquid being lost; while the shell itself is presently disgorged, much as hawks disgorge in the form of "castings" the fur or feathers and bones of their victims. While young this snake feeds upon the eggs of small birds. But, since eggs cannot be found all the year round, we must suppose that nestling birds and small animals of various kinds are also eaten.

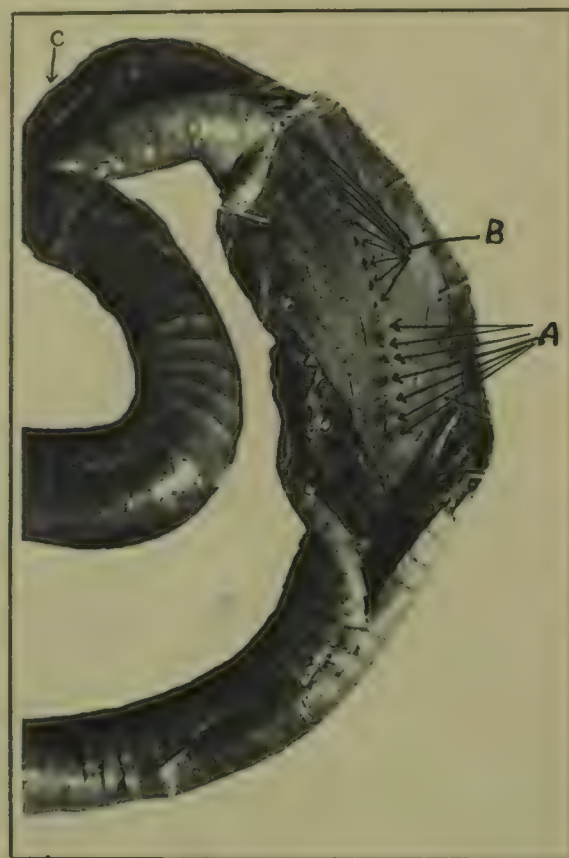


FIG. 3. THE EGG-BREAKING TEETH INSIDE THE SNAKE'S THROAT: THE NECK OF A SPECIMEN OF *DASYPTELLIS* CUT OPEN, SHOWING (A) THE LAST SIX THORACIC VERTEBRÆ PROJECTING THROUGH THE GULLET WALL; (B) SPINES PIERCING THE GULLET BUT NOT PROJECTING; (C) THE SNAKE'S EYE.

On opening the body wall it will be found that the gullet is pierced by downwardly projecting spines from the vertebral column, the last six of which project into the gullet to function as teeth.

the pythons, wherein the hind-legs are represented by two horny claws at the base of the tail. In other species traces of the hind-limbs are to be found within the body. But of the fore-legs not a vestige remains. Now exactly the same thing has happened to some of the lizards. Our "slow-worm" is one of these; but the story of the slow-worm and some others I propose to tell on another occasion.

The gradual loss of structures whose functions have been superseded, one can more or less clearly understand; but the origin and development of structures such as these "teeth" of *Dasyptellis* are much more difficult to grasp. We must suppose that the habit of egg-eating preceded the development of the teeth. The potentiality for their appearance was furnished by the fact that the vertebræ normally develop median ventral spines—that is to say, small, downwardly projecting spines from the middle of their under-surfaces—and that the stimulus occasioned by the pressure of the hard shell against their ends gradually led to an increase in their length, till at last they came to pierce the wall of the gullet, and facilitate the work of demolishing the egg. Here is postulated a case of the "transmission of acquired characters"—which is rank heresy!

THE CITY OF ST. MUNGO: THE HISTORICAL PAGEANT OF GLASGOW.



AS A MAID OF HONOUR: LADY MARGARET DOUGLAS-HAMILTON, YOUNGER DAUGHTER OF THE DUKE OF HAMILTON AND BRANDON, PREMIER PEER OF SCOTLAND AND HEREDITARY KEEPER OF HOLYROOD PALACE.



PRINCE DAVID AND HIS WIFE: CAPTAIN GEORGE CAMPBELL OF SUCCOTH AND MRS. CAMPBELL IN ONE OF THE NUMEROUS PICTURESQUE EPISODES OF THE "STORY OF THE WEST" PAGEANT AT GARSCTE HOUSE.



PRINCE CHARLES STUART ON GLASGOW GREEN: ACKNOWLEDGING HIS CLASMEN'S ROAR OF "CLAYMORE!"



THE EPISODE OF ST. MUNGO AND THE LOST RING: THE MARQUESS OF DOUGLAS AND CLYDESDALE AS THE KING AND MISS AUDREY YARROW AS QUEEN LANGOURETH.



A MOUNTED PLAYER IN THE PAGEANT: LADY HAMILTON OF DALZELL AS THE LADY OF KILBRIDE.



THE ARRIVAL OF JAMES VI. OF SCOTLAND (AND FIRST OF ENGLAND) AND HIS COURT: HIS MAJESTY'S CONSORT BORNE ON A LITTER.



IN THE TRAIN OF "THE WISEST FOOL IN CHRISTENDOM" AND HIS WIFE: LADIES OF THE COURT OF KING JAMES VI. OF SCOTLAND.

The opening performances of the historical Pageant of Glasgow and the West of Scotland, organised in aid of the building fund of the Incorporated Glasgow Dental Hospital, were given at Garscube House on June 23. Further performances were arranged for every evening this week until Thursday, and on the afternoon of that day was the final performance, which the Prince of Wales promised to attend. The occasion was of marked interest, not only because of the ability shown in the staging of the four Episodes, but from the fact that a number of those taking part were lineal descendants of the characters in whose guise they

appeared. There were over 5000 actors. The first Episode told the legendary story of Queen Langouret, her lost ring, the recovery of that ring by St. Mungo, and the reconciliation between the Queen and the King; and also of the conversion of the people of Clydesdale to Christianity. In the second Episode there was a battle between Britons and Viking invaders. In the third some of the early developments of Glasgow's trade were seen; and finally there was the coming on to Glasgow Green of Prince Charles Stuart. Garscube is the seat of Sir Archibald Campbell, whose son and daughter-in-law figure in one of our pictures.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

IT is with some trepidation that I approach the books now laid upon my table, confronting me, as they do, with two Viceroy of India, two Commanders-in-Chief in India, one President of the French Republic, one regiment of the British Army, a fleet of bomb-dropping German airships, and a gentleman suspected of cannibalism. A less hardened reviewer might be forgiven if he turned tail and fled, but for me there is no such word as retreat.

I could fill my space many times about one book alone—"THE LIFE OF LORD CURZON": Being the Authorised Biography of George Nathaniel, Marquess Curzon of Kedleston, K.G. By the Earl of Ronaldshay. Vol. II., Viceroy of India. With twelve illustrations, including coloured frontispiece of Max Beerbohm's caricature "The Old and the Young Self" (Benn; 21s.). The decision to devote a separate volume to Lord Curzon's Viceroyalty (1898-1905) was due to his dying wish that "a true and detailed record" thereof might some day be written. During his lifetime he refrained from publishing his own version of the events that caused his resignation—the famous controversy with Kitchener over the latter's scheme for abolishing the Military Department and transferring the powers to the Commander-in-Chief—but, under a rankling sense of injustice, he earnestly desired that after his death the facts should be made known. Here we have them fully stated and discussed.

The characters of the two protagonists stand out vividly—both men of dynamic energy and autocratic temper, but in some respects so different, especially in the council chamber—one taciturn and oratorically almost inarticulate; the other eloquent to the point of prolixity. When such men disagree there is a cataclysm. As Prince Hal said to Hotspur—

Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere.

Lord Curzon put the same idea in a volcanic metaphor. When the question of a new Commander-in-Chief arose, he had himself remarked: "We want a Kitchener to pull things together," but he was not prepared to accept him as Military Member of the Council. "I am (he said) somewhat of a disturbing element in the placid economy of Indian administration. The appearance of another and even more seismic factor might produce unforeseen results." Later, after the dispute had begun, Kitchener becomes "this wayward and impossible man"; and, again, "a molten mass of devouring energy and burning ambition." But Curzon's chief grievance was the inspiring of newspaper articles against himself. "Was it possible," he asked once, "that the writer had not been supplied with the whole of the confidential papers?"

Lord Ronaldshay, who has performed a somewhat invidious task (in this section) with admirable discretion, sums up impartially: "What, then, must be the verdict of history? With no desire to minimise Lord Curzon's . . . proud and rebellious spirit, his intolerance of opposition . . . the asperity of his language . . . heightened, no doubt, by almost constant physical suffering—it still seems impossible to draw any other conclusion than that he was the victim of a fate which was altogether undeserved." Moreover, as his biographer points out, his view of the administrative problem was justified by events. Kitchener had declared that his object in advocating change was to organise for war. "Yet it was under the test of war that the system broke down," as Curzon predicted.

There is abounding interest in other directions. Apart from the personalities that emerge—Lord and Lady Curzon and their *entourage*—and the Viceroy's multifarious activities, we get the story of the historic Durbar in 1902, of the Victoria Memorial at Calcutta, of vast works for the development of agriculture and the welfare of the Indian peasantry, and of political affairs affecting the north-west frontier, Afghanistan, Persia and Tibet. Readers of this paper, remembering Sir John Marshall's recent contributions, will especially appreciate Lord Curzon's services to Indian archaeology. He himself thought that "the most lasting external effect of my term of office will be the condition in which I shall leave the priceless treasures of (Indian) architecture and art."

Lord Curzon has been called the last Viceroy of the old order, for he ignored, or disregarded, the stirrings of Indian nationalism. Very different were the conditions encountered by one of his post-war successors, as described in "LORD READING." By C. J. C. Street, M.C. Illustrated (Bles; 20s. 6d.). This book is not, of course, a full-dress biography, nor does the author claim any aid or sanction from his subject, or access to private correspondence; but he makes considerable use of Lord Reading's public speeches. It is one of those popular studies of living statesmen which are very useful as a recapitulation of recent history. Written in a laudatory spirit, and in bright, easy style, it covers also Lord Reading's earlier career at the Bar, in Parliament, as Lord Chief Justice, and as special envoy to the United States during the war.

In his pro-Turkish policy he had a strong coadjutor in his Commander-in-Chief, commemorated in "THE LIFE OF GENERAL LORD RAWLINSON OF TRENT." From his Journals and Letters. Edited by Major-General Sir Frederick Maurice. With seventeen Plates and a folding Map (Cassell; 25s.). During the negotiations over the Turkish treaty, Lord Rawlinson wrote: "Curzon is doing very well at Lausanne. . . . If (he) returns with a friendly Turkey he ought to be made a Duke, for it will be the basis of a pro-British Islam from Constantinople to Chitral, and the most effective barrier to the inroads of Bolshevism into Central Asia. This is the policy Henry Wilson and I were advocating before the end of the war; and we might have carried it through without any difficulty after the Armistice, if it had not been for L. G.'s infatuation for Venizelos."

I am not often eager to read every line of a biography, but this Life of Lord Rawlinson lures me on wherever I dip into it. It seems to me one of the best we have had in recent years. Its attraction lies in his winning personality, his remarkably varied experiences, and the charm of his letters and journals describing people, places, and events, or discussing international and imperial affairs from the inside with shrewd judgment and foresight. Much

to see that his guests are comfortable.

At the State ball, the Viceroy collected his most distinguished guests. . . . There were Curzon with his lady, in a lovely gold embroidered dress, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Duchesses of Portland and Marlborough, and a Rajah or two; and K., even in the midst of those splendid women and gorgeous Eastern potentates, was the most impressive figure of the lot. Curzon does these things in the grand manner."

That was in 1902. Twenty years after, when he was himself "in Kitchener's shoes," Rawlinson writes: "After two years' experience of Indian Government, I have come to the conclusion that it is one of the most uneconomical in the world. The state and display which the Moguls introduced into India . . . still surrounds the Viceroy, the Governors of provinces, and the Indian states. Some degree of pomp and ceremony is, of course, necessary . . . still, I cannot help thinking that Curzon dreamed too much of—

The courts where Jamshyd gloried and drank deep."

"Rawly," as his friends called him, was universally beloved. "On his death," we read, "the great religious communities of India—Hindu, Mohammedan, and Parsee—all held commemorative services—a rare tribute. . . . Lord Reading writes: 'He and I were closely associated from my arrival in India until his deeply lamented death . . . He was a most loyal comrade, a wise counsellor, and a keen and bold debater. . . . Above all, I recall him as a friend with whom my relations were intimate—a rare luxury in the solitary life of a Viceroy! I became very attached to him, and loved his boyish and sporting spirit.'"

To-day's Air Force Display at Hendon recalls the "Darkest England" of 1917—a year in which "Rawlinson went home for a few days' leave, arriving in London just in time for the air raid of October 1." Many of us cherish recollections of those occasions from a terrestrial point of view. What they meant to the aerial invaders, sublimely ignorant whether their "eggs" fell on a munition factory or an orphanage, is unfolded in "THE ZEPPELINS": The Development of the Airship, with the Story of the Zeppelin Air Raids in the World War. By Captain Ernst A. Lehmann and Howard Mingos. Illustrated (Putnam; 18s.). "The narrative," explains Mr. Mingos, writing from New York, "is personal, largely the experiences of a naval architect who joined Count Zeppelin's staff early in 1913, captained Zeppelins prior to and during the war, and . . . is Assistant Manager of the Zeppelin organisation which is now completing its 117th airship."

Mention of "airy navies" reminds me that the Modern Pictorial Library—an attractive new series of well-illustrated paper-covered booklets edited by S. P. B. Mais (The Richards Press; 1s. each) includes a short history of aeronautics entitled "FLYING." By Lieutenant-Colonel W. Lockwood Marsh, M.A. The other numbers so far are "LONDON." By E. Beresford Chancellor, F.S.A.; "CATHEDRALS OF ENGLAND." By George Sinclair; "SHAKESPEARE." By S. P. B. Mais; "ART." By Louis Houricq; and "ANIMALS OF THE WORLD." By L. Joubin. The purveyors of potted knowledge have sometimes neglected the external attractions of the "pot." By avoiding that error, this series should hit the public taste.

Without adopting his alleged diet (which he disclaimed) the public taste will certainly approve of "CANNIBAL JACK": The True Autobiography of a White Man in the South Seas. By William Diabea. From a manuscript in the possession of the Rev. James Hadfield. With a Foreword by H. de Vere Stacpoole (Faber and Gwyer; 7s. 6d.). Mr. Stacpoole brackets the autobiographer with Aloysius Horn and Herman Melville, while Mr. Hadfield (who once met him) likens him in physiognomy to Mr. Bernard Shaw! I begin to suspect that Cannibal Jack was really a vegetarian.

After all, I must run away (to "fight again another day," I hope) from "THE MEMOIRS OF RAYMOND POINCARÉ." Vol. II. (1913-14). Translated and Adapted by Sir George Arthur (Heinemann; 21s.). Here we read: "Although, as Viceroy, Lord Curzon was dead against Russia, he is now a staunch partisan of the Triple Entente." Various allusions to Lord Rawlinson occur in "THE HISTORY OF THE SUFFOLK REGIMENT." By Lieutenant-Colonel C. C. R. Murphy. With numerous Portraits, Illustrations, Maps, and Plans (Hutchinson; 30s.). General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien contributes a special foreword to the chapter on the rearguard battle of Le Cateau, where the Suffolks obeyed so heroically an order (not his) that they were "on no account to retire." As an excellent regimental history, this book is sure of its appeal. C. E. B.



THE ATLANTIC AIRWOMAN EQUIPPED FOR ENGLISH SOCIETY'S GREAT FASHION FESTIVAL: MISS AMELIA EARHART IN HER ASCOT FROCK.

After arriving in London from Southampton, Miss Amelia Earhart, the heroine of the Atlantic flight, spent a busy time in the endeavour to see as much as possible of English life, before sailing for New York with her flying companions, Commander Stultz and Mr. Lew Gordon. During a shopping expedition in London on June 20 she bought an Ascot frock, and on the following afternoon she attended the Ascot race meeting. In the morning she placed wreaths on the Cenotaph and the Nurse Cavell Memorial, and visited Toynbee Hall. On June 25 she and her comrades were entertained by the Women's Committee of the Air League of the British Empire. The Duke of Sutherland presided. Among the speakers were Mr. Churchill, Lady Astor, and Sir Sefton Brancker. On the opposite page we give her photographs taken during the Atlantic flight.

credit is due also to the biographer's skill in handling his material. Lord Rawlinson's great achievements in the war, as Commander of the Fourth Army, are within the memory of all.

Lord Kitchener is seen here in a more favourable light. Just after he went to India, "he wrote to invite Rawlinson and his wife to come to Delhi as his guests for the Durbar," and Rawlinson tells some anecdotes of the early relations between the new C-in-C. and the Viceroy, before their quarrel. "I have been immensely interested," he says, "to see K. in these new surroundings. . . . He is a perfect host, and takes endless pains

WHAT YOU
SEE WHEN
CROSSING
THE
ATLANTIC
BY AIR:
EARHART
PHOTOGRAPHS.



"THERE IS TREMENDOUS BEAUTY TO BE SEEN WHEN FLYING EVEN IN FOGS—THE CLOUD EFFECTS, THE INTERMITTENT SEASCAPES": A WONDERFUL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY MISS EARHART FROM THE CABIN OF THE "FRIENDSHIP" (WHOSE WING-TIP IS SEEN IN THE UPPER CORNER) SHOWING A SEA OF CLOUDS ROLLING BETWEEN THE MACHINE AND THE ATLANTIC.



"WE CIRCLED OVER HER AND DROPPED NOTES ASKING FOR OUR POSITION": MISS EARHART'S OWN PHOTOGRAPH (TAKEN FROM THE "FRIENDSHIP'S" CABIN) OF THE LINER "AMERICA" OFF THE IRISH COAST—THE FIRST VESSEL SIGHTED ON THIS SIDE OF THE ATLANTIC, AFTER SIXTEEN HOURS' FLYING—WITH WHICH THE FLIERS TRIED TO COMMUNICATE BY DROPPING MESSAGES IN LITTLE BAGS WEIGHTED WITH ORANGES.

These remarkable photographs, taken by Miss Earhart from the cabin of the "Friendship," during the recent flight from Newfoundland to South Wales, are of historic interest as the first ever obtained from the air while flying across the Atlantic. Describing her impressions, she said: "There is tremendous beauty to be seen when flying, even in fogs—the cloud effects, the intermittent seascapes and landscapes. There were grotesque cloud shapes, queer mirages." Regarding the incident shown in the lower photograph, Lieut. Stultz, the pilot of the "Friendship," said: "About half an hour before we sighted the 'America' there

was a hole in the cloud, and through this we saw the sea for the first time in about 1900 miles' flying. This closed in again, and next when we came into thinner weather I picked out the steamer about five miles south of our course. We circled over her in order to try to check our position, but the radio had gone 'phut' during the night on the transmitting side. That was why we dropped notes asking for our position. We had no answer, and, thinking we could not be far out, I turned back on my course. That was why I did not see the directions which, I gather, were on the steamer's deck."

WAR OUTSIDE THE LAW.

By **SIGNOR GUGLIELMO FERRERO,**

the distinguished Italian Philosophical Historian; Author of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," "Ruins of the Ancient Civilisations," etc.

We continue here our monthly series of articles by Signor Ferrero, dealing with world politics as that famous modern historian sees them and interprets them. The views set forth in the series are personal and not necessarily editorial.

THEY wish to put war outside the Law. M. Briand desired that France and the United States should make an engagement for all eternity never to have recourse to war. Mr. Kellogg did not consider that that was sufficient. All the other great European Powers and Japan must enter into the same solemn and eternal engagement. The proposition has been made; diplomatic negotiations have been entered upon: what will be the result?

France objects that an engagement of that nature, without any conditions and exceptions, would be in contradiction to the Statute of the League of Nations and to the agreements of Locarno. The objection is well founded. The League of Nations set before itself an aim much more modest than that of Mr. Kellogg. It does not proscribe war, but contents itself with subjecting conflicts between the associated States to certain rules which ought to make a resort to armed force much more difficult. In certain cases it might, as in the agreements entered into at Locarno, if not actually give, at least authorise, military sanctions. According to the American project, the most powerful States of the world must renounce making use of force to solve the problems which divide them, just as in civilised countries individuals have renounced settling their little quarrels by duels.

To realise the far-reaching effect of such renunciations, it is sufficient to remember that since the world has existed, and in all latitudes, the most important task of the State has been to prepare for war. Therefore, if Mr. Kellogg succeeds, he will make the biggest revolution that has ever been made in history. Can we be surprised, then, that there are many sceptics? Everyone says: "Another of America's caprices; what a country for chimeras!"

Sometimes the Americans simplify questions concerning the Old World rather too much. They also allow themselves to be deceived, even in politics, by their incurable optimism. They do not, however, live in the country described by Thomas More in his "Utopia"; neither are they citizens of Plato's Republic. The ever-moving realities which would crush us Europeans if we were lulled to sleep with visions of eternal peace or the joys of the Golden Age would crush the Americans also. They may deceive themselves, but they cannot live in a world of chimeras any more than we can, especially to-day, when, if they wished it, they might become the greatest military power in the world. It would only depend upon themselves to become to-morrow the sole and uncontested masters of the waters of the earth. Why have they brought forward such an extraordinary proposition? There must be deeper reasons for their doing so than a mere condition of Utopian dilettantism spoilt by riches and power.

It is not difficult to discover those deeper reasons: they lie in a unique position, created by the World War, which Europe does not seem to perceive, although that condition touches her more directly than it does America. Once again America expresses in her own language, in which protestant mysticism is mingled with humanitarian idealism, what ought to be among the deep thoughts of our absent-minded or heedless Europe.

What is war? "The first foundation of right, the great discipline of humanity, the pollen which in all ages fertilises the energies of the human spirit, one of the most profound and most obscure revelations of the divinity," was the sometimes rather extravagant answer given by the

philosophical lyricism of the nineteenth century. Ultra-reactionary thinkers and ultra-revolutionary ones, starting from opposite points of view, have arrived at the same apology for war. De Maistre agreed on this point with Proudhon, whose absurd yet luminous book, "Peace and War," has just been republished, with an important preface by M. Henry Moisset.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries jurists and philosophers had professed a theory of war which was less spectacular but more modest and more humane, and, consequently, much more profound in its simplicity. As there exists no superior power capable of judging questions which arise between States when two States assert contradictory rights against one another, and neither one nor the other will yield, they have no other tribunal to which they can appeal but that of the god of armies. Victory will decide who is right and who is wrong, and everyone will bow to its decision, as if it were the justice of absolute reason; although in most cases that decision is only a clumsy approximation to, and sometimes even a negation of, justice and reason. But man is an imperfect being who always aspires to perfect justice and truth, and, never being able

effort demanded by war really existed. Even the war of 1870, which, before the experiences of the war of 1914, was considered one of the most costly and bloody wars, still kept humane proportions. That proportion no longer exists; the World War has shown that, with the military and political institutions of our day, war may become so costly, demand such sacrifices of human life, and throw the whole life of a people into such a state of perturbation, that one can no longer see what question could be of sufficient importance to merit such an effort. The uncertainties and anxieties in which pacifism and Imperialism, Governments and the public spirit, in all countries are alike wandering to-day, are born of that formidable surprise, which is probably about to change the whole course of our history.

As is almost always the case when something entirely new happens in history, it is hardly perceived at first, and the world does not notice it. And yet it already showed itself during the war and afterwards in so many unforeseen events which appeared inexplicable! Had we not already seen in 1916 that extraordinary, unimaginable fact, unique in the history of all wars, that, after two years of fighting,

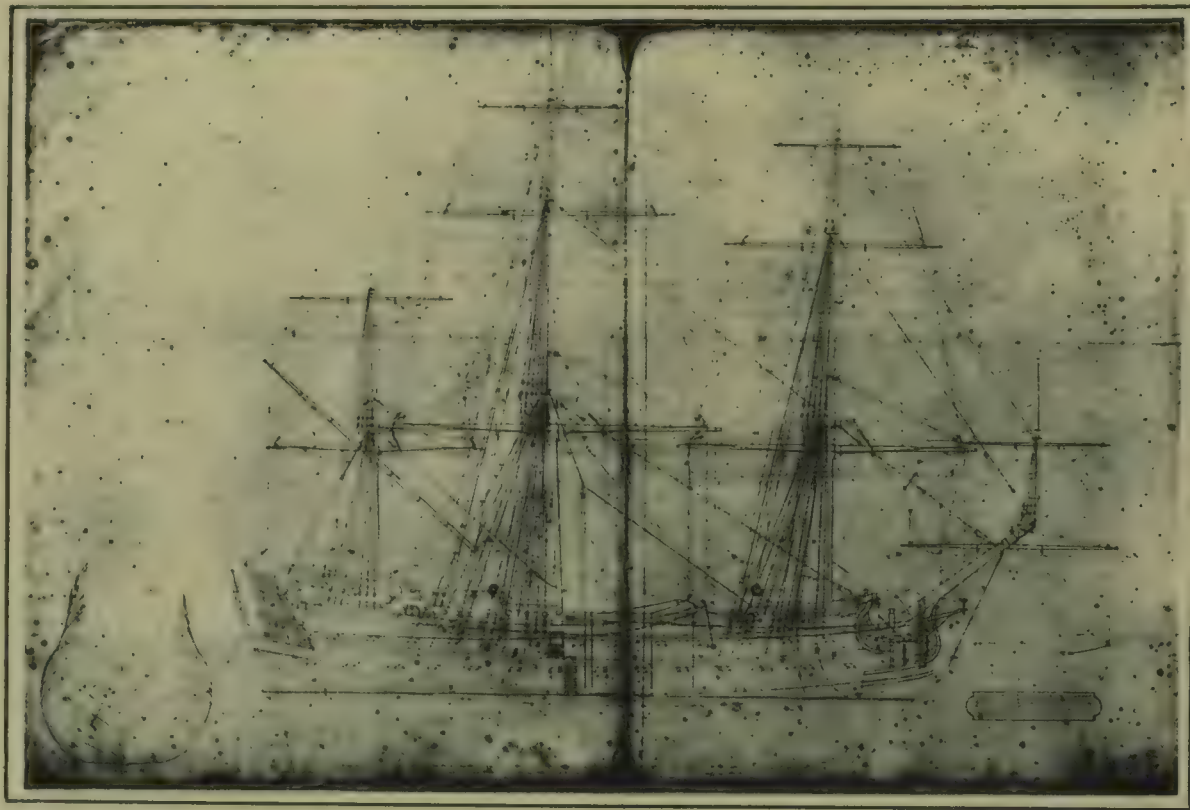
a discussion suddenly began both in the Germanic Empires and the countries of the Entente on the objects of the war? Fighting had been going on for two years, millions of men had perished, the fortune of Europe had been engulfed, and they did not know why they had been fighting? No; but the political and territorial questions which had provoked the war, Alsace-Lorraine, the Trentino and Trieste, Austro-Russian rivalries in the Balkans, Serbo-Bulgarian jealousies, Constantinople, and so on, began to appear small in comparison with the sacrifices which had already been made or were about to be made. Objects for the war were sought for which would be in some adequate proportion to the sacrifices made.

They were sought for, but could not be found. The leaders limited themselves on all sides to promising the peoples that the world would be renewed after the war, and that they would enjoy all the good things of life of which up till now they had only dreamed. But the world is still awaiting the marvellous revolutions which were to be the outcome of the World War. When the war finished with the collapse of the monarchical system, the conquerors found themselves faced with a Europe so dislocated that it had become difficult even to

solve the problems which had caused the war, and, in the face of the sacrifices which had been consented to, now appeared so modest. Not only had the solution of those problems caused disproportionate sacrifices, but the long duration of the war itself, and the political catastrophes which it had produced, had created new problems much more complicated than those which it had solved.

Such a result could only lead to pacifist reactions. Up till now they have been very timid, but since 1924 they seem to have grown more numerous and stronger. It was inevitable. Mr. Kellogg's proposal is only one of these reactions. Under a rather more poetical form, Mr. Kellogg says to Europe: "War has become so costly and dangerous a means of solving questions between States that we must seek other means." Mr. Kellogg is perfectly right, and we ought to be astonished that we had to wait ten years and for an American statesman for an expression of that simple, commonsense truth in an official document. Is it, perhaps, the Europeans who live in a world of dreams? But if Mr. Kellogg is right, his proposal is only a generic beginning. It is not sufficient to say that we must seek new means for solving difficulties between States; we must seek them and above all find them. The problem is not an easy one, but it is not insoluble; at least, if it is well propounded and we do not shut our eyes to the difficulties which it presents. The argument is a complex one. I shall

(Continued on page 1244)



RIGGING AS USED IN 1719 FOR A SHIP OF THE TYPE OF THE "ROYAL WILLIAM," A MODEL OF WHICH RECENTLY FETCHED 3000 GUINEAS: A CONTEMPORARY PLAN PRESERVED IN THE SCIENCE MUSEUM.

An official description in the Science Museum states: "The rigging exemplifies a period when the lifts of the lower yards had been raised from below the tops, to the masthead, and when the introduction of the fore and fore-topmast staysails had rendered a bobstay necessary, but before the use of a jib and its accompanying jib-boom had become standard in the larger ships. . . . The dimensions of the vessels and their details (i.e., as given in the plans) identify them as representing the establishment of 1719. No ships of this establishment, however, were fitted with the wreath-ports or circular mouldings shown round the quarter-deck ports, a form of decoration which after 1714 was confined to royal yachts." The model of the hull of the "Royal William," which was illustrated in our issue of June 2, is given again (in part) on the opposite page with some new details of the ship's history and (for comparison) contemporary drawings (from the Science Museum) showing the bow and stern.—[By Courtesy of Mr. G. S. Laird Clowes.]

to attain them, must content himself with these clumsy approximations.

This doctrine of war is attached to the conception of human nature which found in Pascal its most brilliant exponent. Being a human doctrine, it expressed in a clear and precise form the confused thoughts about war of all epochs, even of those who had not read Crocius, Vattel, or Wolf. The bellicose lyricism of such writers as De Maistre, Hegel, Proudhon, and Nietzsche never influenced any but certain small intellectual circles; it was sometimes made use of by political parties, but rarely, and generally without favourable results. The humane conception which the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries had of war is that which inspired nearly the whole politics of Europe during the nineteenth century, with the exception of a few States after 1870; and it is that which inspires nearly the whole of European and American politics to-day. It could not be otherwise.

But if war is a clumsy and approximate means of solving questions that cannot be solved otherwise, the reason and good sense of humanity demands that there should be a certain proportion between the questions to be solved and the sacrifices imposed on the peoples who fight. One does not burn down a forest to cook an omelette. In the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries that proportion between the questions at issue and the

THE £3150 "ROYAL WILLIAM" MODEL COMPARED TO OLD DRAWINGS.

DRAWINGS AND DESCRIPTION SUPPLIED BY MR. G. S. LAIRD CLOWES, OF THE SCIENCE MUSEUM.



THE STERN OF THE "ROYAL WILLIAM" AS REPRESENTED IN THE EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY MODEL SOLD FOR 3000 GUINEAS—A NAVAL RELIC THAT INTERESTED THE KING.

SINCE we published (in our issue of June 2) a photograph of the eighteenth-century model of H.M.S. "Royal William," which had just been sold at auction for 3000 guineas (£3150), and had greatly interested the King, attention has been drawn to plans of the original ship preserved in the Science Museum, and certain corrections as to her history. Mr. G. S. Laird Clowes, of the Science Museum, writes to us: "Since writing my letter in the 'Times' of June 4 about H.M.S. 'Royal William' of 1719, I find that I was mistaken in stating that the drawings of the bow and stern of that ship, exhibited here, had been handed down in the family of Mr. J. Naish, who built the ship. They were, in fact, acquired by a gentleman of that name only a few years ago. . . . They are, however, genuine contemporary drawings of a model of the 'Royal William' by J. Ferriman, and long before the model came before the public I had satisfied myself, by careful comparison with the original 'draught' of the 'Royal William' of 1719, still preserved in the Admiralty, that they represented that particular 'Royal William.'



THE BOW OF THE "ROYAL WILLIAM" AS REPRESENTED IN THE MODEL (HERE ILLUSTRATED AGAIN, WITH THE STERN, FOR COMPARISON WITH THE DRAWINGS SHOWN BELOW).

When the £3150 model appeared, I was therefore able, by comparison with the Science Museum drawings, to see at once that it was the ship of 1719 that was represented. Unfortunately, however, the model was sold with a purely imaginary history which dated it back to the Commonwealth, later corrected to 1670, and it was to correct this erroneous impression that I wrote the letter. The actual sequence of events is as follows: H.M.S. 'Prince,' built in 1670, was broken up in 1692, and her sound timber was used to build the 'Royal William' of 1692; but the new ship was quite different from the

old. In 1719 another 'Royal William' was built, by Naish at Portsmouth, but, although technically a rebuilding, the ship was again different; there is no record that the same timber was used. . . . The published history of the model 'Royal William,' 'Royal James,' 'Royal Charles,' and Commonwealth 'Naseby' rests on a variety of confusions, the basis of one of which is that the 'Royal Prince' was called the 'Naseby' during the Commonwealth; but, as she was lost at sea in 1666, she had even less to do with the 'Prince' which replaced her than had the latter with either the first or second 'Royal William' "



FOR COMPARISON WITH THE STERN OF THE MODEL ILLUSTRATED ABOVE: THE STERN OF H.M.S. "ROYAL WILLIAM" OF 1719, AS REPRESENTED IN A CONTEMPORARY DRAWING OF THE SHIP IN THE SCIENCE MUSEUM.



FOR COMPARISON WITH THE BOW OF THE MODEL ILLUSTRATED ABOVE: THE BOW OF H.M.S. "ROYAL WILLIAM" AS REPRESENTED IN A CONTEMPORARY DRAWING OF THE SHIP PRESERVED IN THE SCIENCE MUSEUM.

The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

A FRENCH THEATRE FOR LONDON.—SUNDAY PLAYS: A STEP FORWARD.

A LA BONNE HEURE! It is going to be tried again, for the seventh time since 1915, and this journey—if the two ends meet—is likely to become the basis of an annual season. Hitherto the great difficulty encountered by the French Players has always been the housing. During the war, when we worked with and for refugees, we obtained the loan of theatres; afterwards we had to pay rents, and, as the effort to create a French Theatre was always experimental, and we had but small funds, we often had to seek refuge in halls which were not attractive, or in theatres which, if cheap, were out of the way. Now, however, thanks to the co-operation of the Arts Theatre Club, and notably Messrs. Bronson Albery and Lionel Barton's present interest in French plays and acting, it has been possible to plan a season under more satisfactory conditions than before, and it is proposed to give, during the autumn and winter of 1928, a series of twelve Sunday performances beginning at 4 p.m.—after the post-lunch siesta—and ending by 6.45, in time to dress for dinner—an ideal hour.

Now as to the actors. They will be recruited in London itself, and now and again joined by visitors from France. A young member of the Comédie Française has already promised to come over for the purpose, and Mme. Yvette Guilbert, just before her departure for Paris, after her phenomenally successful season at the Arts Theatre Club, indicated that she might be tempted to play the Duchesse in Pailleron's famous play, "Le Monde où l'on s'ennuie," if it were included in the repertory. It would be a fine feather in the cap of the French Players if they succeeded in persuading the greatest *débutant* of our time to make her re-début on the stage in London.

But, apart from distinguished visitors, we have all the artists in London to form a company capable of performing every kind of work, and not only artists of French birth or extraction, but English actors so proficient in the language that they have not a breath of a foreign accent. Among the latter, let me name Mr. Charles Laughton (who said, "If you play Molière, I am with you"), Mr. Austin Trevor, Mr. Henry Forbes-Robertson, Mrs. Virginia Vernon, Miss May Agate, and Miss Grace Edwards, Miss Phyllis Konstam and Miss Clarke-Jervoise. Among the former, Miss Yvonne Arnaud, Miss Jeanne de Casalis, Mr. George de Warfaz (who, I hope, will be the producer, as in former campaigns), and many others. When the trumpet-call is sounded in the Press, I feel sure that we shall enjoy *embarras de richesse*. And it will prove my old axiom that, if only somebody will provide the funds, there is material enough in the Metropolis to establish Cosmopolitan Theatres in every language of civilisation! Indeed, I wonder that the Russians have not founded their own "Moscow Art Theatre" in our midst; and as for the Germans, well, it is on the cards that London will, by 1930, have its German Theatre as it flourished from 1901 to 1914!

With regard to the plays. Our programme will be catholic and original. We shall not merely stick to the old battle-horses, but introduce authors who are renowned in Paris yet totally unknown in London. And a new departure will be to make the London Theatre, as it were, a fountain-head for Paris. There are in the *ville lumière* many of the young generation who languish in darkness for want of a hearing. To some of these the French Players will be the Open Sesame! We shall hope to find new authors of France in London. What a triumph

would be the discovery of a potential Bernstein or a Sacha Guitry! Anyway, we shall have the plays, the people, and, thanks to the enormous *célérité* of Arts Theatre Club associates, a nucleus of possible patrons to make a good start. I firmly believe that, with the tendency in all classes to increase their knowledge of foreign languages, especially of French, and the patronage of the Embassies of the Latin Powers, the French Players will, this time, come to stay, to take root, and to become a centre of interest in London's World of the Theatre.

Sir Gerald du Maurier, President of a new Sunday

now been modified to permission to take up membership and to order tickets seven days before the performance, and to pay for them, if so desired, at the doors. On the surface it is a very slender concession, and not one which deserves all the trumpeting with which it has been made known. As a matter of fact, if it remains impossible to join the society and pay for tickets on the very day of the performance, the new regulation only adds to the secretarial work, and creates uncertainty and confusion. It is one of those favours which the Dutch call "a waxen nose"—a little sham of solace—and it throws a quaint light on the "practical" sense of the official mind.

But, when all is said, there is some indication of a step forward to come in this latest action of the Lord Chamberlain's office. It is, however small, an encouragement to the Sunday societies in particular and the ordinary theatres in general. It is an indication that no deaf ear is turned in St. James's Palace to the plea, growing more forcible, and latterly deliberately voiced at a public meeting by Sir Gerald, for equality for the theatre with kinema, concert-hall, and cabaret, to say nothing of all the other Sunday entertainments—namely, Sunday opening with-

out restriction. The strict observance of Sunday is long since an exploded notion, and, as usual in this country, the theatre, with its acolyte the music-hall, is the only remaining sufferer from antiquated regulations. You may make music, you may sing, you may dance, you may recite, you may give duologues on Sunday at the sign of charity or otherwise, you may enjoy the wordless drama at the kinema, you may jazz, you may swill; but what you may not do is to go to the theatre, pay for a ticket and see a show in the ordinary way. The very bald statement of these facts emphasises the anomaly, the incongruity, the injustice of the situation.

Sometimes we hear, "The artists must have a day's rest." True, they deserve it. But do they take it? As I write there are three Sunday Societies announcing new plays for next Sunday, all of them manned by well-known artists, the majority of whom are employed in regular "runs." Where does the rest come in? Here it will be urged that there is no compulsion; that this Sunday acting is a voluntary act on the part of the actors; that they can have their holiday if they like, but that they could not have it if the run of a play were continued on Sundays. This is a specious argument, for the very pleaders for Sunday opening have never stated that they wish a seven-days' week of work; they have merely demanded that Sunday—the great day of leisure and recreation of the people—should become Open Sesame! and that the day of rest should be on Monday, when business is generally bad, and the very reaction from the holiday minimises the playgoing crowd. The whole thing comes, therefore, to a mere change of policy which can only benefit the actors as well as the community, without secularising the Sunday beyond the existing order of things. On the Continent the Sunday is a day of general rejoicing; why should it not be so in England?

Would any sane person in this year of grace dare assert that the Continental peoples are less God-fearing than ourselves because the play-houses are open as well as the churches? The answer is left to common-sense, knowledge, and the Lord Chamberlain.



"THAT'S A GOOD GIRL," THE NEW MUSICAL COMEDY AT THE LONDON HIPPODROME: BILL BARROW (MR. JACK BUCHANAN) FINDS THE BIRTHDAY CAKE EMBARRASSING—A SCENE AT THE RIVIERA BEACH CLUB, NICE.

Mr. Jack Buchanan is seen with the cake, advancing towards Aunt Helen, a part played to admiration by Miss Kate Cutler.

play-producing society, has obtained a small concession from the Lord Chamberlain which is not without significance. Under recent regulations, to put our Sunday houses in order, and to rescue the



"THAT'S A GOOD GIRL": BILL BARROW (MR. JACK BUCHANAN) MEETS TROUBLE IN THE FORM OF THE WOMAN DETECTIVE DISGUISED AS A GERMAN TELEGRAPH GIRL (MISS ELSIE RANDOLPH).

In the scene here illustrated, pretty Miss Elsie Randolph, who plays the woman detective, Joy Dean, is disguised as an amorous and very rustic telegraph messenger.

"mays" and the mayn'ts" from chaos and misunderstanding, it was stipulated that no money may be taken at the doors, and that members should only be able to obtain tickets if they had joined at least seven days before the performance. This order has

THE CHARM OF PERIOD ROOMS: A MEMORABLE EXHIBITION.

BY COURTESY OF MESSRS. WARING AND GILLow



THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY: THE ORIGINAL ENTRANCE HALL FROM THE FIRST DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH'S TOWN HOUSE, WITH ITS FINE STAIRCASE (CIRCA 1710-1800).



THE TUDOR PERIOD: ANTIQUES AND REPRODUCTIONS OF FURNITURE OF THE TIME OF HENRY VIII. AND QUEEN ELIZABETH (CIRCA 1530-1603).



THE JACOBEOAN PERIOD: AN OAK-PANELLED ENGLISH PARLOUR, WITH ANTIQUES AND REPRODUCTIONS OF FURNITURE IN THE STYLE OF THAT TIME (CIRCA 1650-1680).



THE LATE SEVENTEENTH AND EARLY EIGHTEENTH CENTURIES: A DECORATIVE SCHEME WITH REPRODUCTIONS OF THE WILLIAM AND MARY AND QUEEN ANNE PERIODS (CIRCA 1680-1720).



A CHIPPENDALE BEDROOM: A DESIGN WITH TYPICAL PERIOD PIECES, INCLUDING, AS THE MOST IMPORTANT FEATURE, A CANOPY BED (CIRCA 1740-1780).



AN ELIZABETHAN ROOM, WITH A MAGNIFICENT PENDENTIVE CEILING, AND CONTAINING ANTIQUE PIECES AND REPRODUCTIONS OF ELIZABETHAN, EARLY JACOBEOAN, CROMWELLIAN, AND CAROLEAN FURNITURE (CIRCA 1590-1688).

The charm of period furniture is shown at its best in an exhibition of antiques, with reproductions of old English pieces and decorative interiors (closing June 30), at the galleries of Messrs. Waring and Gillow. It occupies nineteen rooms, each devoted to a distinct period. Starting with Henry VIII., in 1530, it covers just 300 years of British craftsmanship, and the history of furniture is told in actual specimens. All the great workers in wood are represented, those with household names, such as Robert Gillow, Chippendale, Sheraton, Hepplewhite, Kent, and the Brothers Adam, with many others not so celebrated. The broadly divided periods in furniture are shown—oak, walnut, mahogany, satinwood, each

with beautiful specimens of the period. Several rare antiques were lent by the Duke of Marlborough, Viscount Rothermere, and other owners. Among the most striking exhibits are the Henry VIII. panelled room, the Elizabethan room, with its magnificent pendentive ceiling, the imposing Georgian Gallery, the original hall and staircase from the London house of the first Duke of Marlborough, the Queen Anne Parlour, the Chippendale bedroom, and the Charles II. Library. In an educative sense, the exhibition is probably the most ambitious yet attempted. Special lectures have been given by a well-known connoisseur, Mr. Avray Tipping, on English craftsmanship, with lantern illustrations.

"A Tsar of the Reds": Lenin the Dictator.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"LENIN." By VALERIU MARCU.*

(PUBLISHED BY VICTOR GOLLANCZ.)

VLADIMIR ILYITCH ULIANOV—Lenin was his adopted name, as it was that of his brother Alexander, who was hanged for his share in a plot to bomb the Tsar Alexander III.—was head of the Presidium in the Council of People's Commissars. "Each Minister was bent on making endless speeches. Now that the new lords of the country had writing-desks, shorthand typists, and official motor-cars at their service, they imagined that the golden age of rhetoric had begun again. The Prime Minister, however, had a stop-watch brought in, measured out the time allowance for each speaker, and after five or ten

hension, perceived the kaleidoscopic stir of contradictory hopes, listened more devoutly than the pupils, sought to give visible form to the abstract, sought to show that his Theory was nothing but the ordered assembling of realities."

"The ordered assembling of realities." In that, he argued, salvation lay. Organise, organise, organise: that was his second faith. Spread the Word slyly, openly, skilfully. "Ulianov did not kneel down in solitude or await heavenly inspiration; he was bound up with the masses, thought for them, learned always from them as the fundamental reality. He knew that without the aid of millions of men and women his thoughts would not go beyond the walls of his lodging." "Proclaim the gospel of Force, if needs be; of Fear, certainly; of Hope, of course. A fugitive frequently, a master of the forged passport and the furtive move, a leader abused and loved, a relentless foe and a vacillating friend, crying now for Dictatorship at its sternest, now for a Terror, now for a temporary Tyranny, he realised as did few others that his task was one needing not only the courage of conviction, but the quick wit to change; the ability to hear the seething of discontent, the bubbling of faction, the boiling-over of disappointment. Time and again he bent before the storm—often the anticipated storm—but he bowed that he might not break: "Holy mother Russia lazily stretched herself, 'a vodka flask in her coarse fist, her head bumping the icy North Pole, and her feet kicking the Caucasus'; she stirred in her snooze and demanded the unattainable; she half awoke, to look with tired eyes on war and famine and sickness and blood running in the streets and in the cellars; she stood up, declaring Rights. But her moods were momentary.

Even the Dictator, her son, could not always lure her with his call. Cajoling her with words; conjuring up visions in her wavering mind; encouraging her ideas; recognising the good and the bad in her; egging her on to slay and urging her to save; caressing her and knouting her—he could never be certain that she was entirely tamed.

Therefore, inconsistency as well as autocracy; Socialism and Communism in conflict; Reds and Whites and "Pinks"; a State divided as States have ever been divided since Man and Woman first wedded and began to multiply on the face of the earth—factory-hand against farm-worker; poor peasant against "middle" peasant; labour against officialdom; the bourgeoisie against the "intelligentsia"; "pope" against atheist; militant against peaceful persuaders; "word-artillerists" against sullen "serfs"; politicians against their kin—and all against the peoples who would not rebel.

Valeriu Marcu quotes Guizot on Cromwell: "The men whom God takes as instruments for His great purposes are full of contradictions and mystery. He mixes and unites in them, in proportions deeply concealed, qualities and defects, virtues and vices, enlightenment and error, greatness and weakness; when they have fulfilled their time with the splendour of their deeds and their destiny, they themselves remain hidden in the depth of their fame, admired and abused in turn by the world that knows them not."

The application is to Lenin as to all others. Throughout his career, Vladimir Ilyitch Ulianov was contradiction and mystery. Which is but to say that he was mortal. How right or wrong a mortal, the historians of the future alone can decide. The events that brought him adoration and execration, revilement and a tomb that is a place of pilgrimage, are too recent to be judged in proper perspective. Russia is what she is; what the age-long Past and the recent Past have made her. None can foretell the outcome; not even Lenin would have presumed to prophesy. He sought to build an indestructible edifice: there are ruins over the face of the earth.

The certainties are that he was as sincere in his beliefs—his sinister beliefs, if you will—as he was determined that they should prevail; and that he was essentially a Dictator, as all-dominant as any Autocrat of all the Russias; "a Tsar of the Reds against a Tsar of the Whites."

So much is evident in every hour of his stormy existence; from his birth in 1870, son of a family whose coat-of-arms was "quartered with sedition," to his death, after a death-in-life, in 1924.

"The climb from outlawry and vagabondage to power is too steep—one gets dizzy," he said when the news came that Kerensky had fled and that the Winter Palace had been stormed, but he was "pale with exhaustion" then, by no means his normal self.

He could always sense the desires of Russia's millions. He had no illusions, although he declared "the will of hundreds, of tens of thousands, can be incorporated in a single person." He was conscious of teachings many had forgotten. He swore by Absolutism as fervently as did Peter the Great.

Says Valeriu Marcu: "The unrestricted power of the dictator is as necessary for this State as the piles of its capital: the might of the Tsar was no invention of the Evil One. As a bridge over the waters will not only join

one bank with another, but cross on its way islands of the most varied elevations, so the central power unites all the phases of civilisation which exist within the bounds of this realm. Within the millions of square miles of Muscovy there live, in its northern primeval forests, savages; there live hunters whose food is raw fish; dwellers in its steppes pray to stones; and in the towns men and women work with the latest appliances evolved by scientific advance.

"If all this were not to fall asunder, it must be held together by a colossal State mechanism. But the very immensity of this structure, the fact that its summit rose high above the ordinary levels of human life, made it a thing apart from the nation, a law unto itself.

"The monarch, that pinnacle of the State adorned in glittering splendour, became no longer a servant of the needs of society, but a dreamer living in the realm of mystical invention." The Emperor fell and was most foully murdered; Dictatorship lives on. The world watches, wondering; perhaps pondering Lenin's self-criticism: "The enemy knows our weaknesses; we must know them ourselves if we are to go on ruling. If our opponents . . . point out that Lenin himself recognises that the Bolsheviks have done an enormous number of stupid things, my answer is: 'Very well; but there are stupidities and stupidities. . . . If the Bolsheviks do something silly it is of the order of 'twice two makes five.' If their opponents do something silly, it is of the order of 'twice two makes stearine candles.'"

And, meanwhile, the Soviet has a new ballet at the State Opera House in Moscow! It is "The Red Poppy," and it pictures "Russian hopes of a Communist Revolution in China." The World Revolution is still a vision—and Lenin's brain has been dissected and re-dissected and micro-photographed in the interests of science!



LENIN'S WIFE AND HELPER: IMME. LENIN (NADESHDA KONSTANTINOVNA KRUPSKAYA).

Reproduced from "Lenin," by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Victor Gollancz, Ltd.

minutes would point with a threatening gesture to his watch.

"After a few sittings the Ministers did not dare to perorate for longer than fifteen minutes."

That was the true Lenin; scornful of delay and autocrat of autocrats. He was ever the same—in jealousy "shadowed" freedom; in exile; in office. He was the stop-watch—and the alarm clock!

The comrades who worked with him in the secret production of propaganda, in the stimulation of strikes, in the engineering of Revolution, in the setting up of the Republic, served him and cringed under him. He was a Man of Obscurity; but he was also the Man of Will. And thoroughness was his. He might honour the inert dreamer, but he did not revere him. There must be thought; but there must be action, swift, subtle, and sure.

His personal God was Power. And he was a Russian of the Russians. In his earlier days, after a return from banishment, "he spoke to workmen's clubs in St. Petersburg. He tried to imbue a small number of men with many ideas. He did not merely give learned or enthusiastic addresses, and at the end of a short half-hour go away again; in the latter part of the evening he asked his listeners to tell him about themselves, about their factory life, about the general attitude of their comrades. It was for them, not for him, to tell the tale of their sufferings. In the first part of the evening they had learned from him; now he learned from them. He accumulated details, impressed these men's narratives on his memory. Those who told them became an imperishable part of his consciousness and accompanied him throughout his existence."

"He drank in these character studies, heard appre-

"Lenin." By Valeriu Marcu. Translated by E. W. Dickes. Illustrated. (Victor Gollancz, Ltd. 21s. net.)



A TSAR OF THE REDS: VLADIMIR ILYITCH ULIANOV (LENIN), THE DICTATOR, AFTER HE HAD SEIZED POWER.

Reproduced from "Lenin," by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Victor Gollancz, Ltd.

A very interesting study, this "Lenin," a study of a man and of a movement, personal, political, and thorough. Somewhat in the Ludwig manner, it rivals but does not equal the "Kaiser" and the "Napoleon" of that exceptionally adroit and finely imaginative writer. Its fault is that it is over-wordy; the light it throws is too diffused. For all that, it should be read as a contribution to the chronicles of an amazing overturning whose reverberations have been felt in the West and in the East, in the North and in the South.

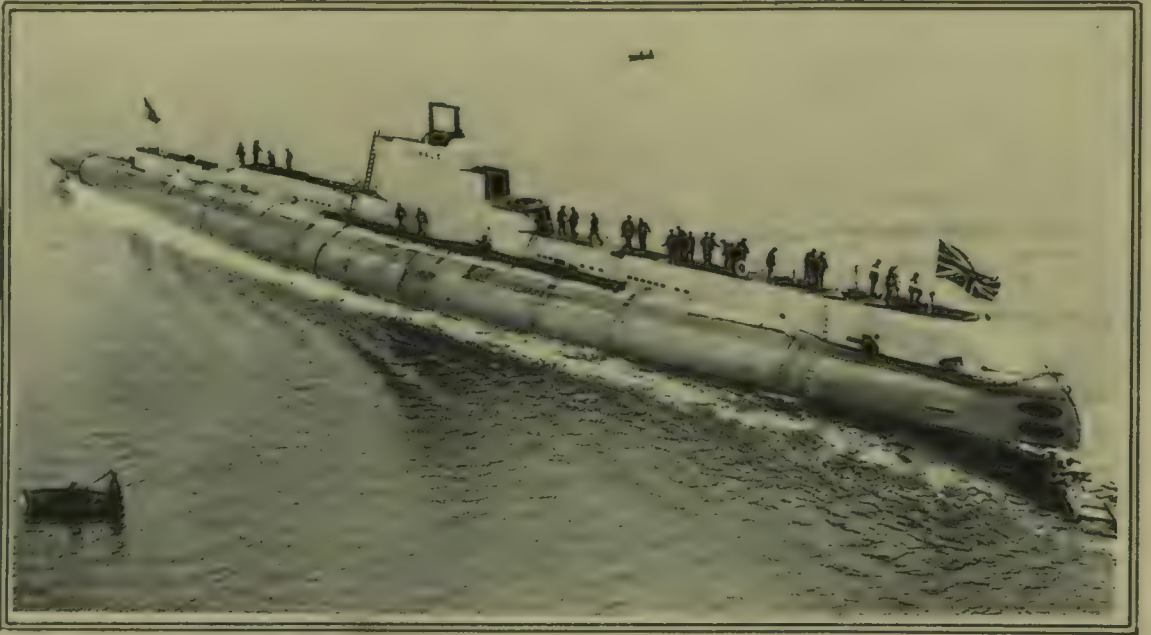
E. H. G.

HAPPENINGS AT HOME AND ABROAD: MEMORABLE EVENTS OF THE WEEK.



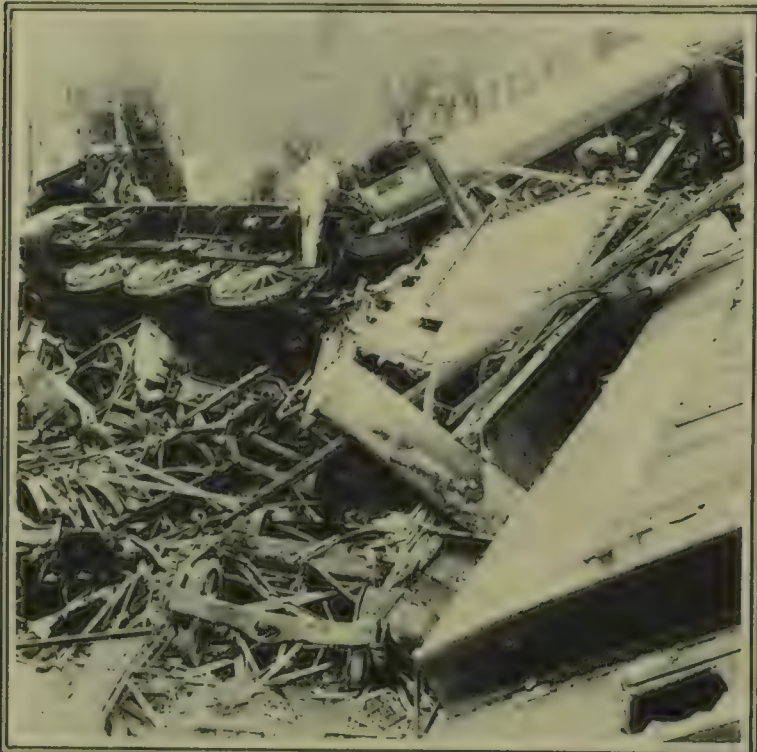
THE KING AND QUEEN AT ETON: THEIR MAJESTIES LEAVING LOWER SCHOOL CHAPEL AFTER SERVICE.

The King and Queen attended morning service in Lower Chapel at Eton College on Sunday, June 24, the anniversary of its dedication. They were accompanied by Princess Mary Viscountess Lascelles and Viscount Lascelles.



THE LAUNCH OF A NEW BRITISH SUBMARINE: H.M.S. "OSWALD" JUST AFTER SHE TOOK THE WATER AT BARROW, SHOWING BROKEN TIMBERS OF THE SLIPWAY (ON THE RIGHT).

The new submarine "Oswald," the 148th built by Messrs. Vickers-Armstrongs at Barrow-in-Furness, was launched there on June 19. She is one of the six submarines of the 1926 programme, and belongs to the "O" class, of which three vessels are so far completed—the "Oberon," for the Royal Navy, and the "Oxley" and "Otway" for the Australian Navy. The "Oswald" has a displacement of 1540 tons on the surface and 2020 tons when submerged.



ONE OF THE WORST RAILWAY ACCIDENTS ON RECORD IN SWEDEN: THE WRECK OF THE STOCKHOLM-NORRLÄND NIGHT EXPRESS, WITH 14 DEAD. At 1.30 a.m. on June 22 the Stockholm-Norrländ night express was wrecked, by collision with a relief engine coming from the opposite direction, at a speed of fifty miles an hour. The collision occurred at a sharp curve. Fourteen people were killed and fifty injured. Among the dead was M. Johansson, of Kalkebo, a member of the Riksdag.

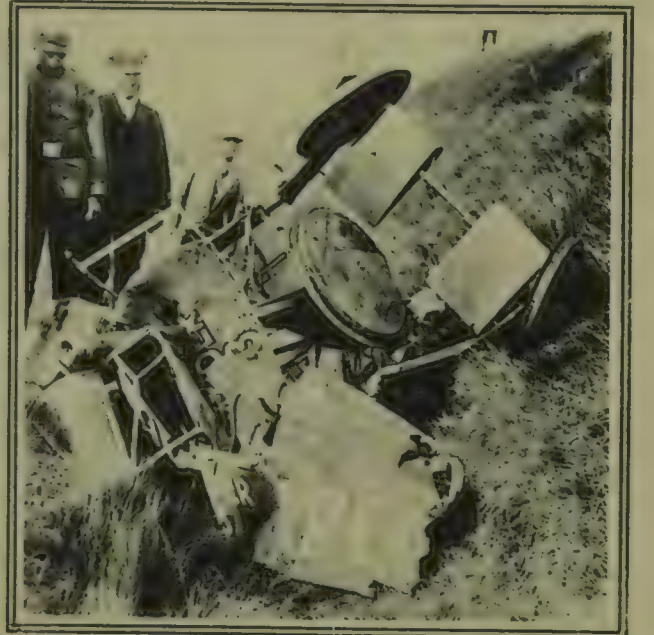


THE NEW GERMAN "ROCKET" CAR BEFORE ITS DISASTROUS END: A PRELIMINARY RUN, DURING WHICH IT ATTAINED A SPEED OF 158 M.P.H., NEAR HANOVER.



THE LONDON SCOTTISH ON PARADE IN HYDE PARK ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE EVE OF BANNOCKBURN: THE BATTALION MARCHING PAST THE SALUTING BASE BEFORE COLONEL G. A. MALCOLM.

A ceremonial parade of the London Scottish took place in Hyde Park on Saturday, June 23. Colonel G. A. Malcolm, who inspected them, and is seen in our photograph taking the salute at the march past, commanded the battalion when it embarked for France in September 1914. The day of the parade was the anniversary of the eve of the Battle of Bannockburn, in which, on June 24, 1314, Robert Bruce defeated the forces of Edward II.



DESTROYED, WITH THE CAT PLACED IN IT TO TEST EFFECTS OF AIR PRESSURE: THE DRIVERLESS "ROCKET" CAR WRECKED DURING AN ATTEMPT ON THE SPEED RECORD.

The "rocket" car, a recent German invention (illustrated in our issue of April 28) came to a disastrous end on June 24, on a rail track near Hanover. On the previous day it attained 158 miles an hour. For the actual test thirty rockets instead of ten were used, each containing 27 lb. of gunpowder. There was no driver. A cat was placed in the hood to test the effect of air pressure. The car disappeared in flame and smoke and was found a mass of wreckage. There was no sign of the cat.

"THE EMPEROR'S CARPET": A 16TH-CENTURY TROPHY FOR THE SALE-ROOM.

REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF MESSRS. CHRISTIE, MANSON, AND WOODS.



A WORLD-FAMOUS "HUNTING" CARPET TO COME UNDER THE HAMMER: A GIFT FROM PETER THE GREAT TO LEOPOLD I., EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

The Persian carpet known to fame as "The Emperor's Carpet" is to come under the hammer in the Great Rooms of Messrs. Christie, Manson, and Woods, in King Street, St. James's Square, during the first week in July. It is the property of Messrs. Behar and Messrs. Heymann and Alexander. Our illustration shows a part of it. The whole measures 25 ft. by 10 ft. 8 in. The official description is as follows: "The carpet was woven in a Court factory of the Safidian dynasty, probably in the time of Shah Tahmasp (1524—1576). According to tradition, it was taken to Vienna in about 1698 as a gift from Peter the Great to Leopold I. Emperor of Austria. It remained in the Hapsburg family until the Austrian

Revolution in 1921, after which date, along with other art treasures from the Royal Household, it passed to the Austrian State Museum, Vienna, where it remained until 1925, when it was acquired from the Austrian Government by the present owners, two directors of Messrs. Cardinal and Harford, of London." To which may be added a note from a brochure issued by Messrs. Cardinal and Harford: "A Court painter prepared the design. F. R. Martin believes that he has identified the artist, who designed the silk carpet with huntsmen on horseback still remaining at Vienna, in the miniature-painter Sultan Muhammad, a pupil of Behzad and Mirek, who worked for Shah Tahmasp."

THE WORLD OF WOMEN:



MISS M. CLARK.

At the Middlesex Ladies' A.C. sports on June 23, Miss M. Clark, who is to compete at the Olympic Games as a representative of South Africa, beat the women's high jump record by clearing 5 ft. 3 in.



THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF LONSDALE, WHO ARE CELEBRATING THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING.

That very famous sportsman, the fifth Earl of Lonsdale, married Lady Grace Cecile Gordon, C.B.E., daughter of the tenth Marquess of Huntly, in June 1878, four years before he succeeded to the title. The golden wedding of the Earl and Countess has been celebrated widely. The King and Queen honoured them by dining with them on Wednesday, June 27; and a golden casket has been presented by sportsmen from all over the world.

A PAGE OF PERSONALITIES.



MISS K. HITOMI.

Miss K. Hitomi, one of Japan's Olympic Games representatives, made a long jump of 18 ft. 4 in. at the Middlesex Ladies' A.C. sports, and thus beat the women's record for that event by half an inch.



MISS HELEN WILLS AND MISS EILEEN BENNETT (R.). The U.S. holder of the ladies' championship at Wimbledon and the chief British "hope." Both, of course, were "seeded"—Miss Wills as No. 1, and Miss Bennett as No. 3.



MISS MAY CUNLIFFE.

Miss Cunliffe, the well-known racing motorist, was driving on Southport Sands on June 23, in the 100-mile race organised by the Southport Motor Club, when her car overturned. Her father, Mr. A. E. Cunliffe, of Mellor, Derbyshire, who was her passenger, was killed. She herself escaped with cuts on the face and a fractured right arm.



MISS M. J. MACONOCHE—CONGRATULATED BY CAPT. MALCOLM CAMPBELL.

At the first evening motor race meeting at Brooklands, Miss M. J. Maconochie won the two-lap ladies' handicap (about 5½ miles) at a speed of 82.45 miles an hour.



MISS F. BROOK.

Winning the Notts and Derby Saddle Club Challenge Cup at the annual Gymkhana and Horse Show at Birston Riding School. She is fifteen and the daughter of the Chief Constable of Nottingham.



MISS MERCEDES GLEITZE.

Tried to swim the Irish Channel on June 23, but had to give up after some eight hours, when eleven miles from the Scottish shore. She entered the water at Donaghadee. The photograph shows her being greased before the start.



BARONESS VON REZNICEK.

An entrant for the women's singles championship at Wimbledon, and also for the women's doubles (with Fräulein Rost) and the mixed doubles (with Mr. F. W. Rahe).

"Mayihlome!" The Zulu Warrior's "Call to Arms."

FROM THE ORIGINAL OIL PAINTING BY ALFRED R. MARTIN. (COPYRIGHTED.)



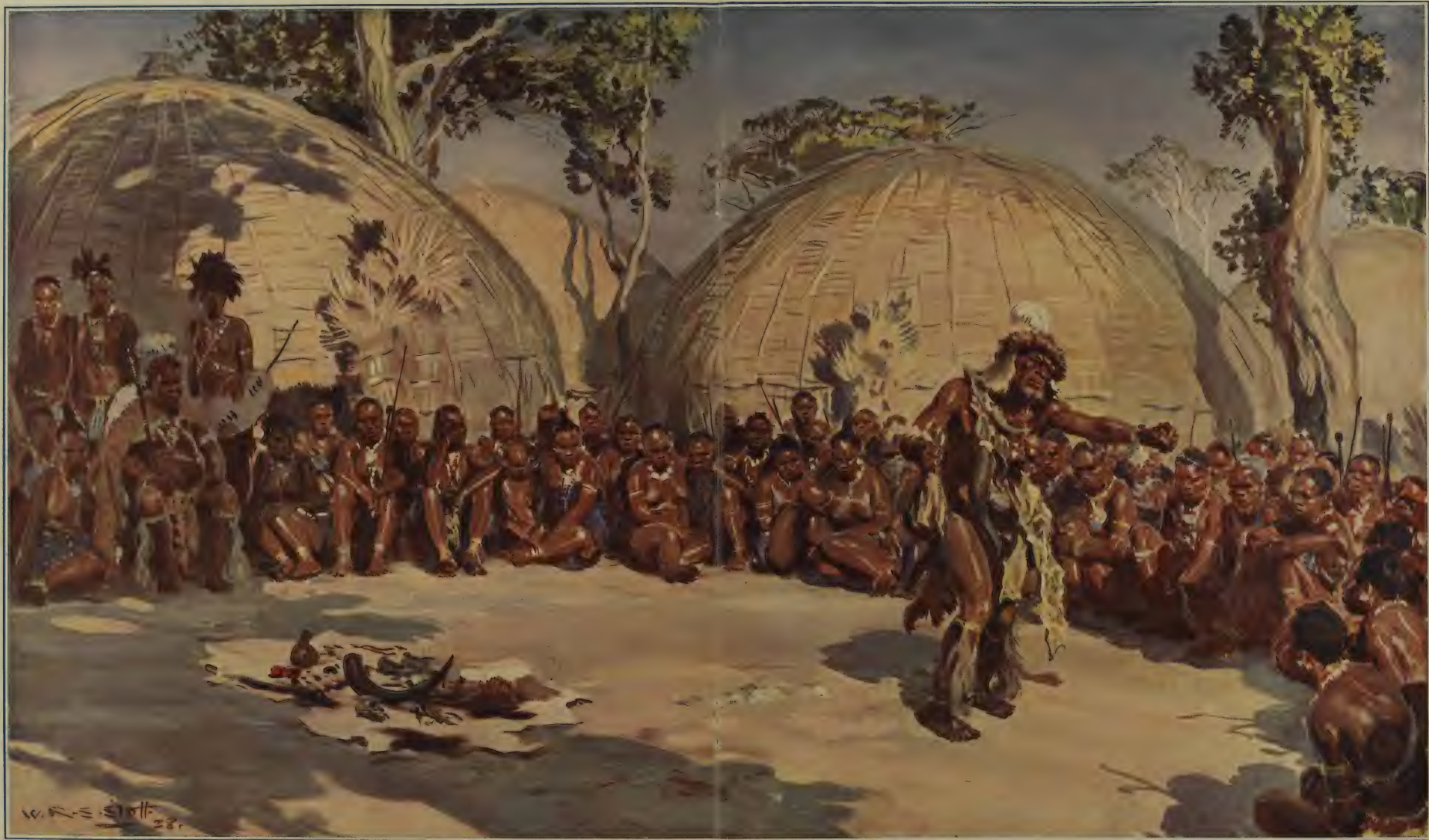
ZULU "BROADCASTING" BY CALLING FROM HILL TO HILL: A WAR ALARM FROM A MOUNTAIN TOP.

This realistic presentation of a Zulu warrior in the mountain fastnesses of Natal, by the South African artist, Alfred R. Martin, is titled "Mayihlome!" the equivalent of the English "To arms!" The artist's picture is based on the reputed native practice of broadcasting news or an alarm by calling it from hill to hill. In this instance the Zulu chief are assembling the *impis* for war, and the warrior depicted as calling out from the mountain top is flashing the message from kraal to kraal

throughout the country. It was formerly the claim of the natives in South Africa, in the pioneer days before the introduction of telegraphs and wireless, that they could flash important news and messages through the country far more quickly than white men could. The Zulus remain one of the finest of the South African native races. They were formerly organised into a marvellous military machine under the despotic rule of the black Napoleons known as Chaka and Dingaan.

Detection by the "Smelling-Out" Process: A Zulu Witch Doctor at Work in South Africa.

FROM THE DRAWING BY W. R. S. STOTT. (COPYRIGHTED.)



"WORKING HIMSELF UP TO A PITCH OF FRENZY": A ZULU MEDICINE-MAN, SUMMONED TO "SMELL OUT" THE CAUSE OF A CHIEF'S ILLNESS, PRACTISING HIS MAGIC.

Like all primitive peoples, the native races of South Africa are steeped in magic and witchcraft, and the purveyors of these dark arts are known as witch-doctors or medicine men. One of the customs formerly prevalent was the process of "smelling out." An incident of this kind has been vividly described by the South African writer Mr. Napier Devitt, in his volume of stories, "The Blue Lizard" (Van Schaik, Pretoria). "'Si ya vuma' [Zulu for 'We are agreed'] came in deep, sonorous tones from a row of stalwart Zulus, seated outside the principal hut of the Chief's Stamba. Opposite them stood Mapudhlamba, a famous witch-finder, sent for to 'smell out' the cause of the chief's illness. The magician spoke in sharp, sharp words, and tossed his arms about, working himself up to a pitch of frenzy. He screamed and yelled . . . while the continuous answer came, 'Si ya vuma.' His brown body, gleamed in the naked parts, shone in the rays of the setting sun. His witch-doctor's, charms, carried round his neck, and a set of wild-cat skins formed his only other covering. . . . For hours the scene had continued. Throwing water in the air, beating the earth with his magic wand, the witch doctor had called up all

the spirits of the chief's departed ancestors. A group of native women sat at a respectful distance. The witch doctor now and then cast swift glances towards them, gradually working up to where they sat. 'Where is the wizard who has bewitched you, O Chief?' screamed the witch-finder. The dance began anew, and the faster he danced and yelled the faster came the reply, 'Si ya vuma!' With a shriek that rent the air Mapudhlamba suddenly sprang like a huge black cat among the women. Holding his wand aloft, he pointed with the other arm to a bright-looking native girl who sat among them. 'She who sits on a red stone has bewitched the Chief! She is a witch!' The crowd of women rose shrieking, and scattered before him all but one the girl to whom he had pointed, who sat as it rooted to the ground. She had been 'smelt out.' The customs of the Bantu races of South Africa provide one of the absorbing interests of travel in this Dominion, which has come into such favour as a land of winter change. Special tours are being arranged to South Africa this year, particulars of which may be obtained from the Director of Publicity, South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2.

The conquest of the Atlantic



"Lindy"
Col. Chas. Lindbergh

"Miss Lindy"
Miss Amelia Earhart

They
both
chose
Mobiloil
REGD TRADE MARK

—a standard grade, exactly the same as you
can buy from motor dealers everywhere

The oil for reliability

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

**MR. DONN BYRNE.**

Irish-American novelist. Born, November 20, 1889. Killed in a motor accident on June 18. Author of "Messer Marco Polo," "Blind Raftery," "Hangman's House," "Crusade," etc.

**M. PAUL RADITCH.**

Shot in the Narodna Skupstina, Belgrade, on June 20, during a sitting, and died almost immediately. A Deputy of the Croat Peasant Party. A former Minister.

**MISS MARIE NOVELLO.**

The well-known pianist. Died on June 21. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Williams, of Maesteg, South Wales. Adopted by Mme. Novello-Davies, under whom she studied.

**DR. MALCOLM SARGENT.**

Conducted "Hiawatha" at the Royal Choral Society's performances at the Albert Hall and was much congratulated. Has conducted on a number of notable occasions.

**MR. H. ASHTON-WOLFE.**

Criminologist. The author of our new series of articles, "The Scientific Side of the Detection of Crime." Assistant-Investigator, under Dr. Beroud, Marseilles Scientific Police Laboratories.

**BIG CHIEF WHITE HORSE EAGLE—AND "QUEEN" WA-THE-NA.**

Big Chief White Horse Eagle, who claims to be 106 years old, is in London during a European lecture tour. Queen Victoria received him in 1887. His eldest child is seventy-seven.

**M. STEPHEN RADITCH.**

Wounded during the shooting in the Narodna Skupstina, Belgrade. Leader of the Croat Peasant Party. Uncle of M. Paul Raditch. A former Minister.

**JOHNNY FARRELL.**

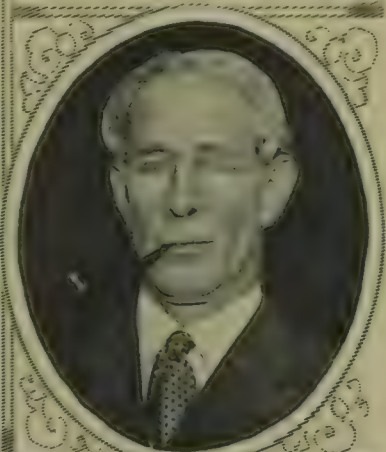
Defeated Mr. Bobbie Jones by one stroke in the United States Open Golf Championship, after a tie at 294. Comes from Quaker Ridge. Other returns were: R. Hancock, 295; Mr. G. von Elqn, 296; Walter Haven, 296.

**GEN. SIR ALEXANDER J. GODLEY.**

To succeed Sir Charles Monro as Governor of Gibraltar in September. In the war, Commandant of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force; then commanded an Army Corps.

**THE HOUSE OF COMMONS AND HOUSE OF LORDS POLO MATCH FOR THE HARRINGTON CHALLENGE CUP: THE WINNERS.**

In the annual match for the Harrington Challenge Cup, the House of Commons beat the House of Lords by five goals to two. The Duke of Gloucester played for the Lords. In the photograph (from left to right) are Sir Archibald Sinclair, with Lady Sinclair; Captain the Hon. F. E. Guest; Lord Apsley; and Mr. G. R. D. Shaw. The children are Elizabeth and Catherine, daughters of Sir Archibald and Lady Sinclair.

**MR. A. G. H. MACPHERSON.**

Former of the collection of naval prints, pictures, and maps, which has been given to the nation by Sir James Caird, the shipowner. The price was £108,000.

**CAPT. ROALD AMUNDSEN.**

The distinguished Polar explorer. Flew to the rescue of General Nobile and his stranded companions. At the moment of writing, he is still reported missing.

**SIR GREGORY FOSTER.**

Provost of University College, London. Appointed Vice-Chancellor of London University for 1928-9. Lecturer in English Language and Literature. Member of Senate.

**MR. DENNIS HERBERT.**

Deputy Chairman of Committee in the House of Commons in succession to the new Speaker. M.P. (C.) for Watford since 1918. Has acted as temporary Chairman.

**MUSTAPHA PASHA NAHAS.**

Egyptian Prime Minister since March (Wafdist). Dismissed by the Egyptian ruler, King Fuad, on June 25, with the survivors of the Nahas Cabinet.

**DR. JOSEPH WRIGHT.**

Has given £10,000 towards the extension of the Taylorian Institution. Formerly Professor of Comparative Philology at Oxford. Emeritus Professor since 1925.

SOCIETY'S OWN HORSE SHOW: "THE INTERNATIONAL" AT OLYMPIA.



HORSES TRAINED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PRINCIPLES FORMULATED BY A RIDING MASTER OF LOUIS XIII. AND A DUKE OF NEWCASTLE OF THE 17TH CENTURY: THE TEAM FROM THE IMPERIAL RIDING SCHOOL OF VIENNA PARADED.



SOME OF THE YOUNG RIDERS WHOSE NUMBERS NECESSITATED THE PROVISION OF A NEW EVENT—THE CHILDREN'S AMATEUR RIDING CLASS: YOUTHFUL COMPETITORS MAKING THEIR WAY TO THE ARENA.



THE ROYAL PARTY IN THEIR BOX ON THE FIRST OF THE GALA DAYS: THE KING AND QUEEN, WITH PRINCESS MARY (CENTRE) AND LORD DARESBURY AND THE COUNTESS OF AIRLIE (ON HIS MAJESTY'S RIGHT HAND).



JAPAN REPRESENTED IN THE KING GEORGE V. GOLD CUP CONTEST FOR THE FIRST TIME: COMMANDANT KIDO AND CAPTAIN YOSHIDA, WHO CAME SPECIALLY FROM JAPAN TO COMPETE.



THE WINNER OF THE KING GEORGE V. GOLD CUP FOR JUMPING OVER THE COURSE BY MILITARY OFFICERS OF ANY NATIONALITY: CAPTAIN J. H. DUDGEON, M.C., ROYAL SCOTS GREYS, RIDING THE BAY GELDING "FORTY-SIX."



THE KING AND HIS GOLD CUP: HIS MAJESTY SHAKING HANDS WITH CAPTAIN DUDGEON IN THE ARENA AT OLYMPIA, BEFORE PRESENTING TO HIM THE KING GEORGE V. GOLD CUP.

The International Horse Show was opened at Olympia on June 21, and is continuing until to-day, June 30. As usual, the last week of the event was the most important period, although there was much of interest throughout. Especially notable were the exercises performed by the Imperial Riding School of Vienna. The horses taking part in these were accoutred as were their kind of over a century ago, and the uniforms of the riders were of the same date. A *pas de deux* was given, and then a set of movements to demonstrate the remarkable tractability of the horses, which are trained in accordance with the principles formulated by a riding master of Louis XIII. and by a Duke of Newcastle of the seventeenth

century. Certain of the *haute école* actions of these white stallions were initiated for use in battle; particularly the rearing, which was calculated to make the enemy miss his mark. On the first of the two Gala Days, that on June 25, the King and Queen visited Olympia and there saw a British officer win the King George V. Gold Cup Trophy, awarded annually for jumping over the course by military officers of any nationality, in uniform. British, Belgian, French, and Japanese officers took part in the event, in which Japan was represented for the first time. France, it may be added, won the Trophy in 1913, 1914, 1920, 1923, and 1927. The 1927 holder, Lieut. Bizard, tied for second place this year.

LAWN-TENNIS AT ITS ZENITH: THE CHAMPIONSHIPS AT WIMBLEDON.



MR. J. HENNESSEY (U.S.A.), WHO CREATED SOMETHING OF A SARTORIAL "SENSATION" BY APPEARING IN STRIPED FLANNEL TROUSERS!



MR. E. BOROTRA (FRANCE), BROTHER OF MR. J. BOROTRA, THE FAMOUS FRENCH PLAYER, MAKING HIS FIRST APPEARANCE AT WIMBLEDON.



MR. F. R. L. CRAWFORD (LEFT) AND MR. G. L. PATTERSON (AUSTRALIA), WHO THUS RETURNS TO WIMBLEDON AGAIN.



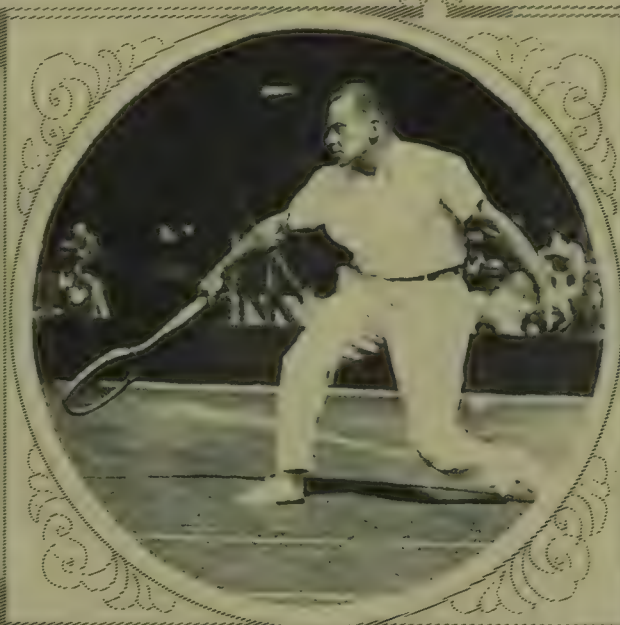
MR. J. BOROTRA, THE GREAT FRENCH PLAYER, MAKING A REMARKABLE RETURN WITH HIS BACK TO THE NET.



MR. W. T. TILDEN'S NEW PROTÉGÉ IN PLAY ON THE FIRST DAY: MR. W. F. COEN, JUN. (U.S.A.).



MR. W. T. TILDEN (U.S.A.), WITH MR. M. V. SUMMERSON (LEFT), WHOM HE DEFEATED 6-0, 6-1, 6-0.



LOSER OF THE MOST DISCUSSED MATCH OF THE FIRST DAY: MR. F. T. HUNTER (U.S.A.), WHO WAS BEATEN BY MR. E. D. ANDREWS (NEW ZEALAND).



WINNER OF THE MOST DISCUSSED MATCH OF THE FIRST DAY: MR. E. D. ANDREWS (NEW ZEALAND), WHO BEAT MR. F. T. HUNTER (U.S.A.) BY THREE SETS TO TWO.

The Lawn Tennis Championship Meeting at Wimbledon, always one of the great interests of the summer season, shows every sign of maintaining its firm hold upon the public this year, although it started somewhat quietly on June 25. The reigning champions, it may be of interest to add, are as follows: Men's Singles, Mr. H. Cochet (France); Women's Singles, Miss H. N. Wills (U.S.A.); Men's Doubles: Messrs. W. T. Tilden and F. T. Hunter; Women's Doubles: Miss Ryan and Miss H. N. Wills; Mixed Doubles: Mr. F. T. Hunter and Miss Ryan. On the first day, Mr. Hennessey beat his fellow countryman, Mr. E. O. Mather, 6-1, 6-0, 6-2. Mr. E. Borotra (France) beat Mr. A. Lacroix (Belgium), 7-5, 4-6, 6-1, 8-6.

Mr. Patterson beat Mr. Crawford, 6-2, 4-6, 6-3, 7-5. Mr. J. Borotra was No. 5 of the eight men "seeded" this year. On the first day he beat Mr. A. H. Lowe, 6-2, 8-6, 6-4. Mr. W. F. Coen jun. beat Mr. A. Petersen (Denmark), 7-5, 6-3, 6-3. Mr. Coen is Mr. W. T. Tilden's latest protégé, and the famous American has predicted that by next year the youngster—he is sixteen—will be the finest player in the United States, and possibly the world. The big surprise of the first day was the defeat of Mr. F. T. Hunter, a "seeded" player, by Mr. E. D. Andrews, ex-champion of New Zealand and a Cambridge "Blue," who won 6-4, 5-7, 6-4, 2-6, 7-5.

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEW ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



SOUTH AFRICA'S NEW FLAG HOISTED FOR THE FIRST TIME AT PRETORIA: THE NEW FLAG (RIGHT) AND THE UNION JACK (LEFT) UNFURLED SIMULTANEOUSLY BY PRINCESS ALICE. While the Earl of Athlone, Governor-General of South Africa, was unfurling the new national flag for the first time at Cape Town, on Union Day (May 31), his wife, Princess Alice Countess of Athlone, performed a similar ceremony at Pretoria, unfurling simultaneously the new South African flag and the Union Jack. Our photograph shows part of the crowd. The Cape Town ceremony was illustrated in our last issue.

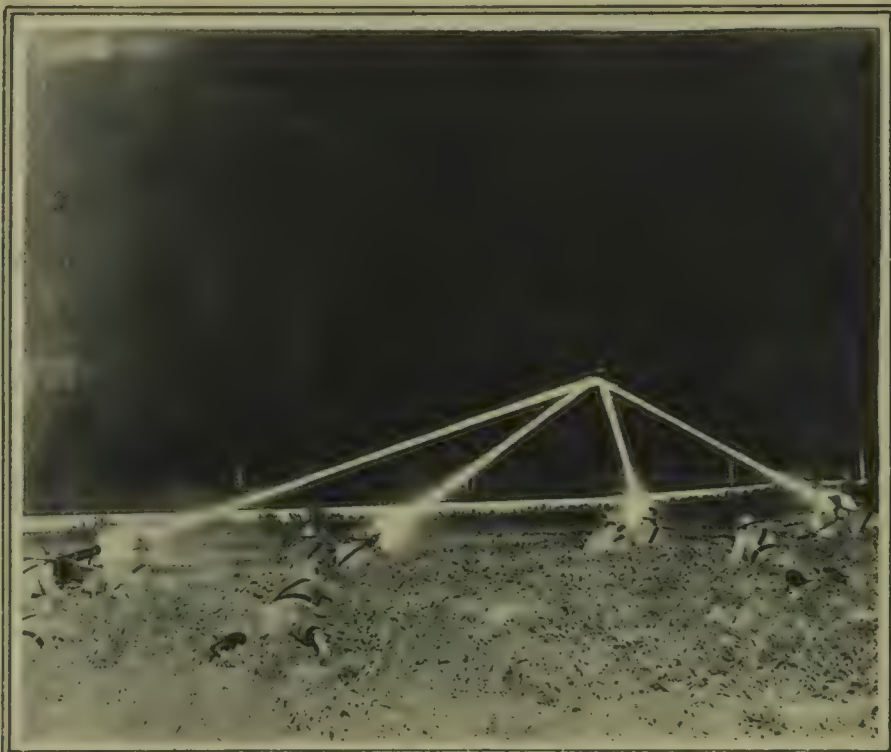


OXFORD MEN TOURING THE WEST COUNTRY WITH GREEK DRAMA IN OPEN-AIR SETTINGS: THE BALLIOL PLAYERS IN THE "ORESTES" OF EURIPIDES. The Balliol Players, a company of Oxford undergraduates, have arranged to tour the West Country with the "Orestes" of Euripides produced in picturesque open-air settings, giving the first performance in a quarry at Burford, and later ones at Malvern College, the Bishop's garden at Wells, the ruins of Corfe Castle, and Old Sarum. Our photograph shows the closing scene, the appearance of Apollo on a burning temple as Orestes is holding Hermione to ransom. The play deals with events that followed the Trojan War.



PYROTECHNIC EFFECTS IN PRACTICE TRENCH WARFARE BY CADETS OF AN AMERICAN UNIVERSITY: A FAN-SHAPED SHOWER OF "TRACER" BULLETS.

These interesting photographs, which have just reached us from America, are accompanied by the following notes. Regarding the left-hand subject, we read: "Reminiscent of scenes in the World War were manoeuvres staged recently by R.O.T.C. cadets at the University of Missouri. The shadow fighters spray a shower of tracer bullets against the unseen antagonist in practice trench



A SPECTACULAR "PYRAMID" OUTLINED IN FIRE: CONVERGING "TRACER" BULLETS FIRED FROM MACHINE-GUNS IN NIGHT PRACTICE AGAINST IMAGINARY AIRCRAFT.

warfare, thereby producing a spectacular effect in pyrotechnics." The descriptive note on the right-hand photograph runs as follows: "R.O.T.C. Cadets of the University of Missouri spray imaginary enemy aircraft with converged tracer-bullet fire from machine-guns in night practice." This latter effect suggests a pyramid outlined in fire.



FOR COMPARISON WITH THE COVENT GARDEN "BORIS GODOUNOV": A SCENE FROM THE ORIGINAL VERSION PERFORMED FOR THE FIRST TIME AT LENINGRAD.

The revival of Moussorgsky's opera, "Boris Godounov," at Covent Garden, was arranged for June 28, with M. Chaliapin, the famous Russian singer, in the title-role. The above photographs illustrate scenes from the first performance ever given of the opera according to the composer's original score. The production took place in the State Opera House at Leningrad on February 16 last. When the opera was originally produced in 1874, at the Marinsky Theatre in St. Petersburg



THE FIRST PRODUCTION OF MOUSSORGSKY'S ORIGINAL SCORE OF "BORIS GODOUNOV": THE CORONATION SCENE, AS GIVEN IN THE STATE OPERA AT LENINGRAD.

(Leningrad), Moussorgsky had to curtail it to satisfy the management. He died in 1881. In 1896 the opera was revised by Rimsky-Korsakoff and it is that revision which has since been used. The original score, long hidden in the archives of the Russian Imperial Theatre, has been hailed by musicians as a revelation. It has lately been published in book form by the Oxford University Press. It is edited by Dr. Paul Lamm.—[Photographs by Permission of the Oxford University Press.]

THE HOME OF DAVID'S PELETHITES: DISCOVERIES AT BETH-PALET.

NEWLY FOUND PALESTINE ANTIQUITIES TO BE EXHIBITED AT UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON. PHOTOGRAPHS AND DESCRIPTION BY PROFESSOR SIR FLINDERS PETRIE

A REMARKABLY interesting Exhibition of recently discovered Palestine antiquities, from Beth-Palet and Gerar, is to be open at University College, Gower Street, free without ticket, from July 6 to 28. Describing the above exhibits, Sir Flinders Petrie writes: "The Cities of the Wilderness.—Those who jolt all night on the bumpy rail line along the desert from Egypt to Palestine would hardly credit that there was a considerable population in the fifty miles south of Gaza. . . . Yet when the Israelites went in, they found towns all over this region, and allotted them as the 'uttermost cities of the tribe of

(Continued in Box 2.)

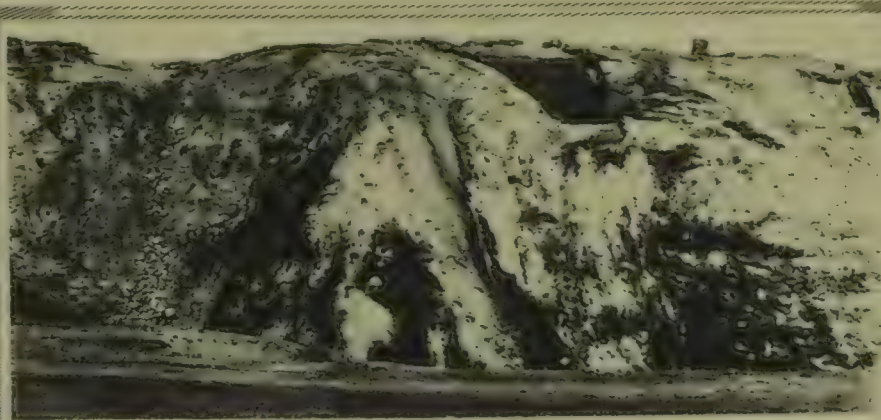


FIG. 1. SHOWING THE END OF THE GREAT BRICK WALL (15 FT. THICK) BUILT BY RAMESES III.: ONE END OF THE HIGH MOUND AT BETH PALET, WHENCE CAME DAVID'S BODYGUARD OF PELETHITES.

Judah.' Down to the reign of Justinian the region was inhabited, but it passed later into an unknown desert. Under the new conditions of good government the land is again accessible; a few police posts, with an active British officer and wireless reporting, have completely checked the raiding which formerly made this land unsafe. . . . Last year, the British School of Archaeology in Egypt came over the border to follow the Egyptian conquests. At Gerar the rebuilding of the city by each Egyptian occupation was excavated, disclosing six different plans of streets, one over the other, dating from 1500 to 400 B.C.

(Continued in Box No. 3)



FIG. 2. A SILVER DIPPER IN THE FORM OF A SWIMMING GIRL (FOUND WITH THE BOWL SEEN IN FIG. 3) DATING FROM THE JEWISH MONARCHY: A TYPE KNOWN IN EGYPT.



FIG. 3. A SILVER BOWL GADROONED WITH SHALLOW LEAF-PATTERN OF 24 SECTIONS, THE SIX-FOLD DIVISION MARKING SYRIAN OR IRAQI ORIGIN: (ABOVE) SIDE VIEW; (BELOW) INTERIOR

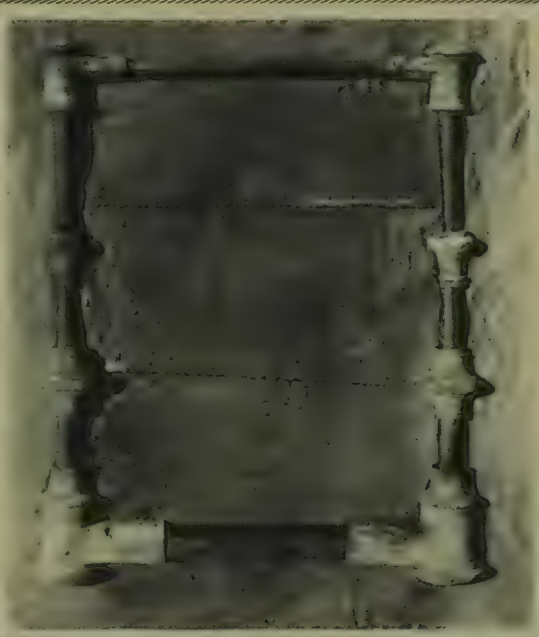


FIG. 4. THE END OF A BRONZE COUCH OF TUBULAR FRAMING CONNECTED BY WOODEN POLES AND IRON CROSS-BARS, FROM A TOMB AT BETH PALET.

. . . The work this year has been further into the wilderness, to Tell Fara, eighteen miles south of Gaza. This was the ancient Beth-Palet, from which came David's bodyguard of Pelethites. The position commands the only large water supply on the way into Egypt; the mound is inaccessible on three sides, rising 150 feet from the river bed. The fourth side was defended by a great brick wall, 15 feet thick, built by Ramses III., one end of which is seen in Fig. 1. We made a trench to trace out the wall. . . . The excavation of the town was, however, delayed by the need of first examining the cemeteries. Of course, they had anciently been plundered, but there yet remained many things of interest and value. In one tomb was a bronze couch formed of tubular framing, connected by wooden poles and iron cross-bars. This is the first such couch known complete, though some of similar construction appear in Assyrian sculptures. The end view of it is in Fig. 4. With this was a silver bowl, gadrooned with shallow leaf pattern of twenty-four sections, the six-fold division marking the Syrian or Iraqi origin (Fig. 3). Lying on the bowl was a silver dipper, the handle of which is in the form of a swimming girl (Fig. 2); this type was well known in Egypt, but the style of this is not

(Continued below.)



FIG. 5. A BRONZE BEAR WITH A BUNDLE OF STICKS (LEFT) AND A 30-DAY BONE CALENDAR, SIMILAR TO A SUMATRA TYPE.

Continued.]

Egyptian. The group is certainly of the age of the Jewish monarchy, and it is in fine condition, scarcely requiring any cleaning; it will appear all together in the Palestine Museum at Jerusalem. In the tombs a large amount of pottery was found, mostly of about the age of Solomon: the starting-point of many of the forms was from Cyprus. Two curious objects are the bronze figure of a bear, walking upright, holding a bundle of sticks on his shoulder (Fig. 5, left); also a bone calendar (Fig. 5, right) with three rows of peg holes, to mark the days of the month. A similar calendar-board was used among the Bataks of Sumatra. The thirty-day month was the Egyptian reckoning; but if a lunar month was used, it would only be needful to skip a day on alternate months. The desolation of this country at present is only broken by a few Arab tents, and here and there a little cultivation. To get labour for work seemed

impossible; yet so soon as very moderate wages were offered, the flow of people came in from miles around. In the previous season 90 men and 270 children used to gather to work from sunrise to sunset, with a long mid-day rest, and there was no lack of people in the season just closed. Many men used to sleep in holes scooped in the ground, and the smaller children we housed in dug-outs with iron roofing. The regular pay and work did much for their physique, and they proved excellent labourers, though wandering as Bedawy a generation back. There is no doubt that here is fine material for a prosperous population, under a rule which will attend to their welfare. The great need of Palestine now is to keep all the rainfall on the land by a slight banking, instead of letting it run off wasted to the sea. The long list of places in the Book of Joshua is coming to life again, and the desert is blossoming as the rose to the archaeologist."

Mr. Speaker—His Dignities and Duties.

By MICHAEL MACDONAGH, Author of "The Speaker of the House," "The Pageant of Parliament," etc.

"HATS off! Way for the Speaker!" With those words the opening of every sitting of the House of Commons is heralded. They indicate the supremacy of the Speaker and the deference paid to his office. The words of command are uttered in the Lobby, or vestibule of the House, by the police Inspector of the House of Commons, just as the Speaker emerges from the corridor leading from his official residence at the hour appointed for the meeting of the House.

This coming of the Speaker to the House is marked by ceremonial of simple dignity. First comes an usher. Then the Serjeant-at-Arms, in Court dress, with a sword by his side, carrying on his shoulder the great silver-gilt Mace which is the symbol of the Speaker's authority. He is followed by two of the doorkeepers, dressed, like the usher, in low-cut waistcoats, short jacket, knee breeches, and silk stockings. Next comes the Speaker in his big wig and flowing silk robe—which is held up by his train-bearer—and carrying his three-cornered beaver hat in his right hand. He is accompanied by his Chaplain in cassock and bands. The rear is brought up by two more doorkeepers.

The stately little procession slowly wends its way across the tessellated pavement of the Lobby, while the spectators (usually a few Members and strangers) stand uncovered. Its sombre hue, all the figures in it being garbed in sober suits of solemn black, is brought out by the ornate frame in which it is set—the richly moulded grey walls, the oak carving, the stained-glass windows, the fretted roof, with its dependent electric-light chandeliers in heavy brass, making of this vestibule of the House one of the most beautiful architectural features of the Palace of Westminster.

As the Speaker walks up the floor, Members rise in their places to receive him. He sees his carved-oak chair, prominently set on its dais at the far end of the Chamber, and as he bows his head to it three times, there is reflected in his reverential obeisances and demeanour the high importance and historic glory of his office. Then, mounting the two steps of the dais, the Speaker stands by the Chair during the recital of prayers by the Chaplain that the deliberations of the Commons may tend to the peace and well-being of the Realm.

While the Chaplain retires backwards, bowing to the Speaker, until he reaches the Bar, where he turns round and disappears through the swing-doors, the Speaker takes his seat in the Chair, places his feet on the sloping foot-stool, and arranges his robe around him. The Chair is as imposing as a throne. It is of brown oak, lightly carved, with a high back from which springs an awning, serving the double purpose of a sounding-board and a shade from the electric light which softly falls through the orange-tinted glass ceiling of the Chamber. On either side are spacious arms or ledges for books and papers, provided with ink-holes, rests for pens and pencils, drawers for notepaper; and there is also a switch for turning on electric light set in the recess of the Chair.

The Speaker holds in his hand a copy of the Orders of the Day, the agenda of the business set down for consideration. He has nothing to do, of course, with the initiation of Government policy or legislation; but in the control of business, once it is laid before the House, and so far as it is affected by the Standing Orders, the Speaker is supreme, and to his rulings even the Prime Minister must submit. But his experience and counsel are at the service of all, private Members or Ministers, in doubt about a course of action, a point of order, a motion or an amendment to a Bill. Questions may be publicly addressed to the Speaker regarding the rules of

the House or the privileges of Members; but the giving of notice of such inquiries, by having them printed on the Notice Paper, as is done

with questions addressed to Ministers, is not permissible. They must be sent to him beforehand. Appeals may also be made to the Chair on points of order as they arise in the course of the proceedings.

But if a Member should be in trouble about anything relating to his Parliamentary duties, he can go at once to the Speaker and privately get his advice. It may be noticed that such Members generally approach the Chair deferentially, and with an apologetic air. Gladstone, in a note referring to his early career—it was in 1833—says, "The first time that business required me to go to the arm of the Chair to say something to Speaker Manners-Sutton—the first of seven whose subject I had been—who was something of a Keate [the famous whipping Headmaster of Eton], I remember the revival in me bodily of the frame of mind in which a schoolboy stands before his master." Such is the traditional awe of Mr. Speaker! Yet it may also be observed that Members retire, after consultation with the Speaker, obviously satisfied, as may be inferred from their wreathed smiles and bows of thanks. In truth, the Speaker, with his air of inviting confidence and expecting submission, is like a good old Father Confessor. He listens to everything, and gives excellent advice.

But should a storm of passion arise as the debate proceeds, Members, their mental balance upset, appear to forget the presence of the Speaker in the Chair. They may deliberately ignore him. They may even go the length of shouting defiantly at him. The House of Commons is, on the whole, a most orderly assembly. But think of the elements of which it is composed. There are 615 Members of all sorts and conditions, elected to proclaim and defend widely divergent political views, strongly entertained. In such a body some of the failings of human nature are bound occasionally to find vent—as well as most of its virtues. Every Member regards his position, that of an elected representative of the people, as being as high and honourable and important as the Speaker does his, and very properly so. Many of them are of a temperament which compels them at times to give expression to their feelings not only passionately, but turbulently, and when called to order they are prone to turn their resentment on to the Speaker, as if he were the inalign concocter of the rules, and not simply their impartial administrator.

To keep a rein on such a varied team, especially in their touchy and headstrong moods, calls for firmness, but more for tact and patience. The Speaker must not be too stern in reproof. As a witness of many violent scenes in the House, I have noticed that good-tempered expostulation and appeal by the Speaker is more potent than an overbearing manner for the restoration of order. It is true that Mr. Speaker Peel's sharp and decisive cry, "Order, Order," and the look of stern rebuke which accompanied it, often, in my experience, were sufficient to subdue Members who were disposed to be rowdy. But this was a wonderful exhibition of the force of a rare and tremendous personality. It would be unsafe, perhaps, for a Speaker less masterful so to err on the side of severity. The Speaker must not be impatient of the eccentric and the emotional. Members of this type are often the salt of the House of Commons. Indeed, they redeem some Parliaments from being utterly commonplace. And Mr. Whitley was a great success in the Chair because he recognised that there are occasions when a deaf ear is as convenient in a Speaker as a blind eye was in Nelson.



THE NEW SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: CAPTAIN THE RT. HON. EDWARD ALGERNON FITZROY, M.P., P.C.—A NEW PORTRAIT TAKEN IN THE SPEAKER'S LIBRARY AT THE HOUSE.

Captain Fitzroy, who on June 20 was elected Speaker, in succession to Mr. J. H. Whitley, is the younger brother of Lord Southampton, and was born in 1869. While still at Eton he became a Page of Honour to Queen Victoria. On leaving Sandhurst he joined the 1st Life Guards. During the war he was wounded at Ypres. He has sat, as a Conservative, for South Northamptonshire (Daventry Division) for about twenty-four years, and has been Deputy Chairman of Committees since 1922, except during the Labour Government.



THE NEW SPEAKER'S WIFE WITH THEIR GRANDCHILDREN: THE HON. MRS. FITZROY AND (LEFT TO RIGHT, IN FRONT) OLIVIA, KATHERINE, ANNE, AND MARY FITZROY, AND FRANCIS FITZROY (AT THE BACK).

Captain Fitzroy married in 1891 Miss Muriel Douglas-Pennant, now a C.B.E. Their eldest son, Lieut.-Com. R. O. Fitzroy, R.N., married Miss Grace Guinness, and has three daughters, Mary, Olivia, and Katherine Fitzroy. Their second son, Capt. M. A. Fitzroy, was killed in action during the war. Their third son, Lieut. J. M. Fitzroy, R.N., married Miss Lucia Newdigate-Newdigate, and has a son, Francis, and two daughters, Anne and Nancy Jean. Captain Fitzroy's grandchildren were present in the lobby of the House of Lords when he went there to hear the Royal Confirmation of his election as Speaker.

Remarkable Photographs of a Motor-Racing Crash: The Tragedy in Successive Stages.



A FATAL MOTOR-RACING ACCIDENT AT SOUTHPORT: (1) THE CAR AT SPEED, DRIVEN BY MISS MAY CUNLIFFE; (2) THE CAR OVERTURNING—SHOWING MISS CUNLIFFE'S HEAD; (3) MISS CUNLIFFE AND HER FATHER BEING FLUNG OUT; (4) THE CAR OVERTURNED.

Mr. A. E. Cunliffe, of Mellor, Derbyshire, was killed when the car (in which he was riding as passenger) driven by his daughter, Miss May Cunliffe, the well-known racing motorist, overturned on Southport Sands, on June 23, during a 100-mile race organized by the Southport Motor Club. The car had covered 66 miles when it capsized at a bend, and both occupants were pinned underneath. Mr. Cunliffe

died on the way to hospital, and Miss Cunliffe was seriously injured. Her mother and brother were among the spectators. Miss Cunliffe had recently announced her engagement to another racing motorist, Mr. R. H. Millington jun., whose proposal, it is said, she accepted while racing at 100 miles an hour over the same sands at Southport.

The Affair of "the Eight Desperate Stowaways": Trouble Aboard the Liner "Jervis Bay."



THE SHIP WHICH SUMMONED NAVAL AID AGAINST EIGHT STOWAWAYS DURING HER VOYAGE BETWEEN FREMANTLE AND COLOMBO: THE AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH LINER "JERVIS BAY." THE MASTER OF THE "JERVIS BAY": CAPTAIN FREDERICK DANIEL.

Considerable excitement was caused by the news that, on June 20, a wireless message had been received by the British cruiser "Enterprise" at Colombo from the Australian Commonwealth liner "Jervis Bay" stating that she was "having trouble with eight desperate stowaways and asking for the assistance of a war-ship. Eventually the Naval oil-carrier "Slavol" was sent with an armed party, and

reached the liner on June 24. Next day the "Jervis Bay," which carried 600 passengers for London, arrived at Colombo. There the stowaways were tried and convicted on all charges, except that of the alleged attempt to set fire to the deck, and were each sentenced to terms of imprisonment aggregating five months and two weeks. Their leader was a Cuban half-caste.

Fashions & Fancies

"ON WITH THE SALES!" IS THE FEMININE BATTLE CRY OF THE COUNTRY THIS WEEK, UNDER WHICH BANNER ALL PARTIES WILL UNITE TO UPHOLD THE GREAT COMMON CAUSE OF BARGAIN-HUNTING.



Bright geranium-pink banded with green is the novel colour scheme of this smart bathing suit from Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street, W.

Sale Time in London.

Owing to the bad weather we have experienced during the spring and early summer, there are wonderful opportunities for acquiring holiday outfits at bargain prices during the present outburst of sales. Many began as early as last Monday (most unusual for June), including that of Marshall and Snelgrove, Oxford Street, W. There are bargains in every department, of which some idea may be obtained from the illustrated catalogue, which will be sent post free on request. Useful pure silk Celes jumpers, usually 69s. 6d., are reduced to 49s. 6d.; and attractive slip-on crêpe-de-Chine tunics, formerly from 98s. 6d. to 5½ guineas, are all marked down to 69s. 6d. There are English washable doeskin gloves at 4s. 8d. a pair. Really wonderful sale bargains are pretty nighties in coloured lawn, finely embroidered, available for 10s., with chemise and knickers to match at 5s. each. Hundreds of smart bathing dresses, such as those pictured above, are available at very reduced prices. One in the American style, with a brassière attached, can be secured for 11s. 6d.

At Half Cost Price.

July 2 is the opening day of the sale at Gorringes, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W., and I advise everyone to apply for a catalogue without delay. It will be sent post free to all readers of this paper. Paris models have been reduced to less than half cost price. A georgette and lace ensemble, for example, costing 35 guineas, will be offered at 17 guineas. Then there are printed crêpe-de-Chine dresses in large sizes reduced from 5 and 7 guineas to 79s. 6d.; and georgette and lace frocks, also in the larger sizes, will be £5 19s. 6d., instead of 8½ guineas. Guinea skirts, well cut and tailored, are to be offered at 15s. 6d., and striped wool and tinsel jumpers at 16s. 11d. Very sound investments which must not be missed are the best quality silk stockings with embroidered clocks, formerly 14s. 6d. and 15s. 6d. a

pair, offered at 10s.; and others of spun silk, usually 7s. 11d., marked down to 3s. 6d. the pair. Sleeveless cardigans with buckled belts, knitted in many different patterns, can be secured for 4s. each, and bouclette cardigans for 9s. 11d.

Beginning June 25.

Monday was the opening day of the summer sale at Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, S.W., which will continue until July 28. All French models are greatly reduced in price. For instance, a limited number of model silk coats trimmed with fur, usually 48 guineas, are reduced to 25 guineas, and well-cut tweeds trimmed with fur can be secured for 5½ guineas. Amongst the fur coats, one of nutria lamb is offered at 23 guineas, and another of marmot at 29 guineas. Pure silk stockings at 5s. 11d. a pair are very special bargains. Then a Milanese jumper suit, originally 7½ guineas, can be obtained for 79s. 6d.; and knitted suits in various styles are offered at 59s. 6d. Sports jumpers in artificial silk and wool, normally 39s. 6d., are only 15s. 6d.; and a lovely crêpe-de-Chine jumper is 39s. 6d., instead of 49s. 6d.

Summer Frocks to Make at Home.

One needs so many inexpensive frocks during the holidays that the woman who is clever with her needle scores a great advantage by making them herself. A delightful material which



This orange-and-blue artificial Milanese bathing cape is a detachable affair, fastening on to the shoulders of a trim bathing dress to match; it is at Marshall and Snelgrove's.

is very effective made up, for the patterns and colourings are decidedly unusual, is the San Toy artificial silk and wool fabric produced by Courtaulds. It is soft and supple, and drapes easily. Really lovely designs are obtainable, in the genre of those pictured below. San Toy is obtainable at all the leading stores, but, should any difficulty be experienced, application should be made to the manufacturers at 16, St. Martin le Grand, E.C.

Garden Furniture.

The recent spell of sunny weather has lured everyone out of doors, and lazing in the garden is one of summer's greatest delights. However small the garden, it can be made attractive by comfortable, light garden furniture. Gamages, Holborn, E.C., make a speciality of this type of garden accessories, as in the group pictured below. The combined garden table and sun canopy is obtainable for £11 15s. The table is constructed with steel, finished with green enamel; and the canopy can be raised or lowered as required, fitted with a special tilting device. The chairs are made of durable cane. Many different designs are obtainable, ranging from 27s. 6d. upwards. An illustrated catalogue devoted to everything for the garden can be obtained post free on request.

A Paris Sale in London.

A summer sale is being held throughout July at the Galeries Lafayette, Regent Street, W., and all their season's goods from Paris will be disposed of at greatly reduced prices. It is impossible to give any details, as the reductions are only made at the last moment on the remaining stock, so it is obvious that the early visitor will find many gilt-edged opportunities. Holiday frocks, jumpers, and hats will be marked down to nominal prices.



The garden, on a sunny day, is the most delightful place in the world in which to work, when you are provided with this comfortable garden furniture, which includes a combined table and tilted sunshade, and deep cane chairs. The furniture is from Gamages, Holborn, E.C. The pretty summer frocks—are made of San-Toy, a fabric obtainable by the yard in many attractive colour schemes. It is an artificial silk and cotton material which drapes and pleats well.

Berthe

Haig

WHISKY

It is our health that matters.

If we eat too much we will be ill.

If we drink too much Haig Whisky we will suffer.

If we take too much wine we will pay up for it.

If we take too much of anything we will do wrong.

And we must suffer the consequences.

But there are things that we may take in moderation *and yet be ill*. Some things even taken moderately turn acid owing to faulty digestion.

It is not as widely known as it ought to be that persons who suffer in this way, may—and often do—find relief by taking along with food a moderate quantity of



The Whisky of the Empire

MADE IN THIS COUNTRY—APPRECIATED ALL
OVER THE WORLD—AND NEARLY TAXED OUT
OF EXISTENCE IN THE HOME OF ITS ORIGIN.



IN regard to China, that land of great mystery, with its language of symbolism, its artistry has curiously been embedded in one word, "china." In searching for the true porcelain of the East, till finally discovered at Meissen by Böttger, the English and the Dutch East India Companies seemingly were satisfied with fine porcelain, and, of course, with tea, and all the vessels that accompanied its drinking in the country of its origin. Secrets were stolen from that great kingdom of the Far East. The jealous guardance of a great aristocratically governed empire excluded the West as outer barbarians. But the East could not hold its ramparts. The records of the East India Company tell of factories at Nankin, at Canton, and at Hong-Kong, where the West demanded entrance. Treaty ports begat trouble: the West determined to learn of the Far East all her magical secrets.

But it may be said that the East conquers all adventurers. This is especially true of China. It is admittedly a fact that Europeans have been so engulfed in the Far East as to sink their Western identity. There is something great and compelling, direful and enveloping, which seizes great consuls "holding swift and complex minds in a great, full grip." Leaving aside importations both here and in Holland of lacquerware in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, there comes later a great study of Chinese art undertaken in modern times. There are architecture, sculpture, bronze-work, carving in wood, ivory and horn, and, of course, the jade-carving, a fashionable subhead of collecting in recent years.

Not only has Ming china found its votaries, but there are carpets belonging to the sixteenth century and to the Kang Shi and Kien Lung periods. That soft and pliant medium, soapstone, offers something more gracious than work in a harder material. There are delightful little figures with brilliant colours, as though they were decorated in the over-glaze enamel colours of the potter. Indeed, these figures follow the ceramic technique in their reticence and sobriety of form, eschewing design that is exaggerated. Their simplicity is their greatness.

Great delicacies belong to China. In glass there are a thousand-and-one forms, each of which is a dream of delight. And there are more elaborate vases of dark blue and purple, of a hundred years and more before the glass-houses at Venice lighted their fires. Whatever may be said of Chinese art, it never at any moment caught any genius from the West.

The wave impulses of art crossed the earth long before the modern wireless rays. The closer study one makes of the relative influences of the creative art of China upon the Western mind, the more complex becomes the problem. The pendulum of time is always swinging. Loving the straight line, it is remarkable to find the Chinese cabinet-maker following the French cabriole leg in a table illustrated (Fig. 2). The Chinese cabinet-maker obviously shrinkingly attempted the curve of a cabriole leg, and he at once betrays his inability to grasp the swirling absurdity of the West. His legs are only a

THE FINE ART OF COLLECTING.

XVIII.—CHINESE ART—A MODERN DISCOVERY.

By ARTHUR HAYDEN, Author of "Bye-Paths in Collecting," "Chats on Old Silver," "Old Sheffield Plate," etc

compromise. Here, unhappily, is the East copying the West. As an example it is glorious, if only for its enamelled top; but it has quite another history, for it comes from that period when the Jesuit Father Attiret, in 1743, was beating his wings against the East in his endeavour to teach the genius of China what art really meant. But the cramped style of the copyist is illuminated by a glorious top of Canton enamel, with fine design and exquisiteness of colour. There is a similar table at the Royal Palace at Stockholm, and these are the only two known.

Exactly the opposite is seen in the wonderful carved red lacquer chair (Fig. 3), one of three which were in the Throne Room of the Summer Palace at Peking, and were removed in the Boxer Rebellion of 1900. They are unique examples of Chinese imperial furniture, superb in design, colour, and execution, and belonging to the same class as the throne of the Emperor Kien-Lung in the Victoria and Albert Museum. The design embodies dragons, and there are bats; the borders are of lotus scrolls. Not only strength of design and solid cabinet-work is evident, but utility carries itself to a touch almost Western in the band of bronze protecting the front foot-rail. Here is a motif which Chippendale employed in his fret-work.

Chinese art did set out to offer the "foreign devil" just what he wanted in trade. Long Oriental blue-and-white services were shipped from Canton to supply the Western taste. Later, when Staffordshire sent plates with mixed and crowded pseudo-Chinese designs, the Chinese, ever suave and obliging, complied with such an execrable taste. But this is not Chinese art, this is treaty-port art; quite another thing.

As to metal-work and enamels, again China holds the field. Wine-pots and incense-burners, vases, plaques, and screen pictures, were decorated in enamel. There seems to have been no limit to the craftsmanship. There are gilded bronze figures with inlaid enamel. Translucent enamel was a decoration in head-dresses, pendants, and personal jewelled ornaments. Filigree-work in metal

was carried to a greater perfection than it has reached in the West.

Of silks and of embroideries the story is romantic. The Chinese originals overwhelm the collector with their brilliance and originality. The progress of the silkworm from East to West has much romance. Through India and Persia it spread to Byzantium in 550 A.D., brought, so it is said, by two Nestorian monks who carried silkworm eggs in their staves. It was in the third century that a monk conversant with the East wrote of "the precious figured garments, resembling in colour the flowers of the field, and rivalling in fineness the work of spiders." It is nearer to catch a cinematograph picture of the thing in being by a British official, paraphrasing a Chinese realistic poem—

The scent of cocoons boiling fills the street. . .
The women in each house, in busy bands,
With smiling faces, gather round the stove,
And rub together their steam-scalded hands

They throw the bright cocoons into the basin,
And wind out silk in long, unbroken skein.
When evening comes, just for a moment's rest
They chat with friends outside in the walled lane.

Of the pictorial art of China there is a very wide range. A learned German defines B.C. 115 to



FIG. 2. "THE EAST COPYING THE WEST": AN ATTEMPT AT FRENCH CABRIOLE LEGS IN A CHINESE BLACK AND GOLD LACQUER TABLE (KIEN LUNG), WITH PANELS OF CANTON ENAMEL. (HEIGHT, 29½ IN.; WIDTH, 33½ IN.; DEPTH, 22½ IN.) The top panel has a design of birds among flowering plants. At each top corner is a panel of scroll foliage and flowers, and similar decoration occupies the twelve side panels. The legs have each three panels.

Photographs on this page all by Courtesy of Messrs. Spink and Son, Ltd.

A.D. 67 as the Græco-Bactrian period prior to the introduction of Buddhism into China. But we are on safer ground to remember the two Jesuit Fathers, Attiret and Castiglione, in the eighteenth century, who painted two hundred pictures, including portraits of the Emperor and Empress and many high mandarins, in the European manner. This was in 1743. It was Father Attiret who wrote to Paris quite plaintively explaining that the Chinese did not love shadows. When Lord Macartney came with his presents from George III., the mandarins gravely asked if the originals of portraits had one side of the face darker than the other.

The wonderful Canton enamel vase illustrated (Fig. 1) offers delightful possibilities to the collector. Naturally its symbolism is attractive, the carp suggesting serenity and perseverance; and, as Chinese lore has it, the carp turned into a dragon, and the dragon signifies official preferment and honour. Exquisitely modelled, with scaled body of deep blue touched by gold, with delicate shades of pink and green in the head and *famille-rose* colour at the base, this example offers delightful artistry, purely Chinese in conception and wrought by the sheer love and delight of his work.



FIG. 3.—SPOILS OF THE BOXER REBELLION: ONE OF A SET OF THREE CHINESE IMPERIAL CHAIRS OF STATE, OF THE KIEN-LUNG PERIOD (1736-95), FROM THE THRONE ROOM OF THE SUMMER PALACE AT PEKING. (HEIGHT, 3 FT. 1 IN.; WIDTH, 1 FT. 9½ IN.)

Infinite care has been bestowed on the minutest detail without sacrificing the design, beautifully adapted to the triple purpose of strength, utility, and richness in decoration. The seat panel is in flat red lacquer with an incised pattern of an imperial dragon hovering over the sacred jewel. The ground to the rest of the carved red lacquer is a deep sage green, decorated with a swastika diaper.



By Appointment.



GEM of gems, quintessence of creation forged from the rainbow, food of immortals, such is jade to the Chinese. Can it be wondered, then, that from earliest times every object has been fashioned out of it—princely seals and insignia, books, weapons, sacrificial vessels and ritualistic emblems, magnificent vases and bowls for the palace—such as the 18th century Imperial green jade wine-cooler or *seau* illustrated above, as well as numberless objects employed in daily life.

Distinct from the more usual smaller jade carvings, the charm of such large, strong pieces, as, for instance, this 11 in. bowl, is that they can be put to very practical use in the well-appointed room, where, with the addition of a few flowers, their æsthetic character is most delightfully accentuated.

The new extension to the Company's Chinese Galleries, designed and decorated on entirely original lines—has just been opened and contains an unrivalled collection of Imperial 17th and 18th century Chinese Jade, Porcelain, Cloisonné, Enamel and carved Red Lacquer of a quality that cannot fail to intrigue those looking for superb yet useful Works of Art to give that final touch so essential to the perfect enjoyment of any scheme of decoration.

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THE IDENTITY OF CRIMINALS: THE BERTILLON METHOD AND FINGER-PRINTS.

(Continued from Page 1210.)

numerical combination, it is, of course, necessary to subdivide them. This is done in the following manner: The first type is subdivided into prints having a centre and no delta, and these are marked 1. Points two and three are sectioned by a line passing through the nucleus and the delta, and the number of lines between the centre and the delta are counted. This number is entered with the formula. The lines may run from two to thirty. An excellent subdivision is thus obtained. Types four and five are classified according to whether the concentric rings twist to the left or the right. Curiously enough, it is the index finger which varies most, and therefore plays a useful part in giving the formula greater variety.

The types most often met with are Numbers Two and Three. Number Two for the left hand, and Three for the right. It has also been established that whereas loops running from a centre and away from the delta are mostly met with among the white races, the spirals, types four and five, predominate in the yellow race. In order to classify the various types immediately, an ingenious instrument has been in use for some time in the technical laboratories. It is in reality a species of photographic enlarger (Fig. 2, p. 1210). The chart is placed in a slip under a lens and illuminated. The tremendously magnified image is thrown out on a horizontal white screen. It is thus a simple matter for the expert to count the lines which will give him the correct formula without using a magnifying-glass. The question has often been asked: Is it not possible that two people may have the same lines? To this one may answer with an emphatic No! During the thirty years that police and criminal investigation departments have collected and examined finger-prints, there is not a single case on record in any country

(Continued in Column 3.)

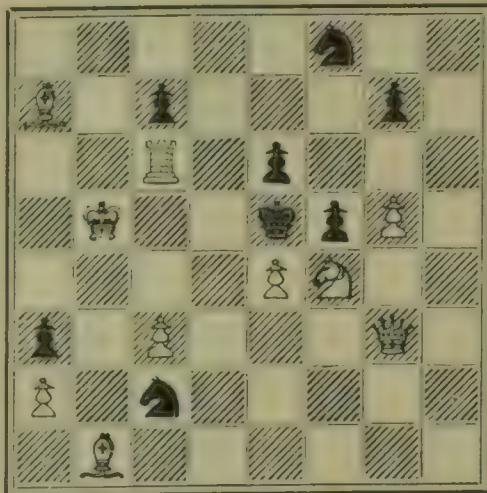
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PROBLEM No. 4030.—By T. C. EVANS.

BLACK (8 pieces).



WHITE (10 pieces).

In Forsyth Notation: 5s2; Bp3p1; 2R1p3; 1K2kp1; 4P52; p1P3Q1; P155; 1B6.]

White to play, and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 4028.—By R. B. COOKE.

[8; 1K4s1; 1S2P3; 1P1R1S2; 4PQ1; P1B3R1; 2P2P2; 6Br. In two moves.]

Keymove: KtQ4 (Sd4) threat 2. QxR.

If 1. — KxKt, 2. PxR (self-pin); if 1. — KQ3, 2. QB8; if 1. — BxKt, 2. QB8 (self-block); and if 1. — QR any, 2. KtKt3.

The keymove, shutting off the Black B, is a strong direct threat; but this is redeemed by the double sacrifice of the Kt and the concession of two flight squares to the K. PK6 is the defence against some near tries.

(Continued from Column 1.)

of two persons having the same formula. The number of combinations which can be obtained by the five types and their subdivisions from ten fingers is expressed by a number composed of sixty figures, whereas the number of human beings on the earth at any one time is about five milliards. Since most people have ten fingers, this would be equal to fifty milliards. If we divide the number obtained from the possible combinations by fifty milliards, we have a number composed of forty-nine figures. Therefore, we should have to assemble all the imprints of the human race since man first appeared on this globe, and continue to do so until long past the duration assigned to the sun by scientists, in order to discover two people with the same formula. I'm sorry—I hate figures myself, but that is the answer—No!

Finger-prints are left on any smooth surface, because in every one of the lines of the hand there are numerous small openings or sweat-pores. It is the slightly greasy moisture from these which causes the marks. It would be wrong to say where the criminal usually leaves these invisible traces, but the method of discovering them may be shortly described. By a special device, any likely surface is illumined obliquely, and, if there is any sign that a hand has rested there, powdered oxide of lead is dusted over it with a soft camel's hair brush, or even sometimes sprayed from a special spray. The lead oxide adheres to the finger-marks. If the object which has been touched is portable, it is taken in special carriers to the laboratory. If it is a fixture, a gelatine sheet, such as photographic citrate paper, which has first been exposed and developed, is soaked in water to cause the gelatine to swell. The paper is carefully blotted, and then squeezed over the marks left by the lead oxide. When the paper is peeled off, the transferred imprint is visible in white on the black surface of the gelatine paper, which is then photographed.

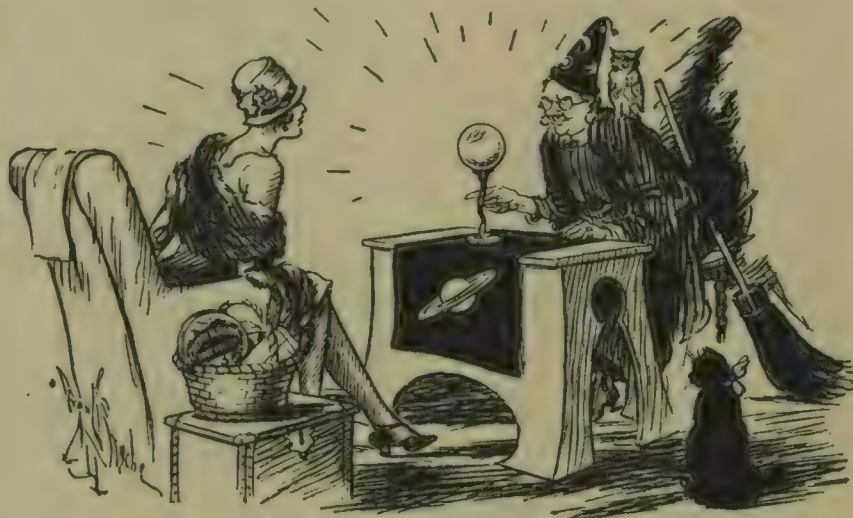
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WAR OUTSIDE THE LAW.

(Continued from Page 1218.)

limit myself this time to pointing out two of these difficulties which seem to me to be of a certain importance.

In order that two States may be able to solve grave controversies without going to war, two conditions are necessary. Both of them must sincerely prefer peace to war; and they must possess a common standard by which to measure their rights and their duties. In other words, they must be in agreement as to the principles which they must apply to solve their difficulties. To come to an agreement without fighting, they must be able to discuss matters; and in order to be able to discuss, they must speak the same language; that is to say, they must have the same conception of their rights and duties. This was seen after 1815. The Treaty of Vienna was based on two principles: the legitimate rights of dynasties and the balance of power. So long as all the dynasties wished for peace, and applied these principles, they could solve many questions without war.

If war is to be placed outside the law between the Great Powers of Europe and America, it would be necessary therefore that those Powers should be in agreement upon certain principles and capable of settling with equity at least some of the gravest questions which might arise among them, as were the dynasties of 1815. But those principles do not fall from the sky. They need men to find and formulate them, and other men who understand them and apply them. But in this domain the European and American minds appear to have been afflicted with sterility. They are no longer capable of creating and formulating or of understanding and applying the simplest principles. The confusion which prevails in all ideas, everywhere, is unbelievable. Everyone desires peace, but none knows how to ensure it. I will give an example.

If one question above all others seemed to call for the decision of the conquerors, it was that of the alien minorities. During the whole war the Allies had never ceased to brand in the most serious official documents the Prussian mystical view of force which had invented the violent denaturalisation of minorities. Engagements to respect their rights had been made by most solemn promises. This time honour was on the side of interest, good sense, and experience. If there is one truth for which history can vouch, it is that there are but two ways of denaturalising a minority: either to exterminate it, or to allow time and

the natural attraction to the majority to do their work. Rome knew this, and that teaching is one of the most precious lessons with which her history can still furnish us. To try to hasten the process and oblige a population to change its language, its customs, its religion, in a few years by political and administrative pressure, is to irritate it.

This is the easiest and simplest question which can present itself in Europe to-day with regard to the intercourse of two peoples. The wisdom which lies in masterly inactivity is the easiest for individuals as for States. It seemed, therefore, that Europe was about to be freed from this element of discord, which had so violently troubled certain nations since 1848. Nothing of the kind has happened. The wails and protests of ill-treated minorities resound on all sides to-day, just as they did before the war. But the hate with which all the minorities stiffen themselves is to-day much more violent, because they are exasperated by the recollection of the promises made to them: which explains the exaggeration of certain of their pretensions. New irredentisms are thus created—that is to say, national questions which can only be solved some day by war.

This is a grave and discouraging fact in itself, and also as a sign for the future. Everyone wishes for peace in Europe and America; but there does not exist a single institution, moral force, or current of opinion either in Europe or America capable of solving this simple question, in which no serious interest is involved; for a gentle and liberal policy would be in the common interest of the dominators and the minorities. Gradually situations are being created on this simple question which sooner or later will inevitably entail great wars. If Europe is incapable of solving by reason such simple questions to-day, will she be able so to solve much more complicated questions like those which touch the mutual security of the Powers?

Mr. Kellogg has invited the Great Powers of Europe—and the great Far Eastern Power, Japan—to put war outside the law. He does not seem to wish to concern himself with the Little Powers. One would imagine that he thinks that question would be solved on the day when those five Great Powers and the United States agreed together. Are we sure of this? The Great Powers of Europe are still considered in American eyes to be ogres who, when they can, eat children. Those whose tender flesh attracts them are the Little Powers, for whom the generous hearts of two hemispheres palpitate with pity. There is at the base of

this romantic vision a truth. There was a moment between the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries when the stronger Powers tried to aggrandise themselves at the expense of the feeble. But that is ancient history.

The Great Powers of Europe have all been too much enfeebled by the war of 1914-1918 and by its consequences, they are too much under the surveillance of world opinion, to be able still to pursue a coherent and active imperialistic policy to the detriment of the Little Powers, who have learnt to defend themselves. They have other interests to watch over no less important than the extent of their European and Colonial territories and their protection—among others their world influence, their accumulated riches, their various economic supremacies, their traditions of culture, their internal peace, and their political liberties. Everyone understands that new wars might ruin for ever those interests. There are still among the great European Powers desires, traditions, imperialistic ambitions; but an irresistible convergence of interests carries them increasingly towards conservative pacifism.

The position of the small and medium-sized Powers, those which the war aggrandised and those which it created, is different. Several of these Powers have really derived considerable profit from the war in proportion to their sacrifices. Their ambition grew with their strength. The nationalistic passion is very strong in them because it is the only great collective passion. For all the rest, those countries are still the disciples of the Great Powers, so far as industry, politics, administration, and the higher culture are concerned. And all the States which are beginning to organise themselves have a certain tendency to enlarge their borders and round off corners—a tendency reinforced in the little States by economic exigencies.

To put war outside the law is a noble and grand idea. It will give great glory to America to have made this immense revolution in history, if she succeeds. But if war is to be put outside the law in reality and not merely on paper, many things are needed. For instance, it will be necessary that the Great Powers should really know and understand the Little Powers, and that public opinion in Europe and America should impose on all the States certain rules and principles necessary for solving peacefully the most important questions. But if they are to be able to impose them, it is essential that public opinion should begin by knowing and understanding these principles and rules.



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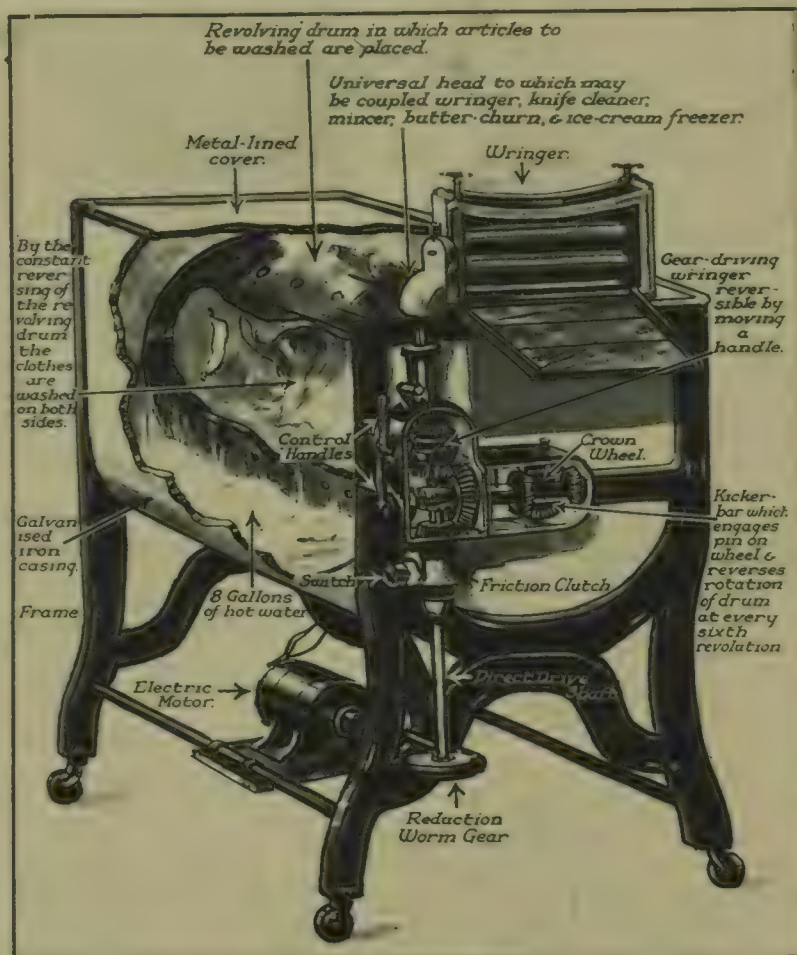
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ELECTRICITY IN DAILY LIFE.

XVI.—LABOUR-**SAVING** "BELOW STAIRS."

THE electric cooker, the electric suction cleaner, the electric fire, and even electric light itself are definite contributions in aid of the domestic labour-saving problem. They have all made their way because they enable a house to be run, and run better, with less work. Now a determined attempt has been made to use electrical aids in the preparation of food, the handling of the house laundry work, and other operations "below stairs." In a large kitchen, where the conditions approximate to those of a workshop, the electrical equipment can be designed on the simple plan of driving each machine—potato-peeler, knife-cleaner, meat-mincer, clothes-washer, mangle, and so on—with its own electric motor. Such an arrangement, however, would be much too formidable and expensive for a domestic kitchen, so the line of evolution has been towards a machine driven by a single motor and performing a variety of functions.

The most important function, from the standpoint of labour-saving, is as a washing machine. Previous to the arrival of the electric washer, the housewife was faced with the alternative of sending clothes to a laundry, to be washed along with everybody else's in a most drastic manner, which involved heavy wear and tear, or of washing them at home on the most laborious lines. Either arrangement had heavy drawbacks, from which there was no escape save through the application of labour-saving methods to home washing. Much more, however, lies in the electric washer than the use of a small motor to do the work formerly done by scrubbing-brush and knuckle-board. The electric washer is scientifically designed to cleanse the



ELECTRICITY IN THE DOMESTIC LAUNDRY: MECHANISM OF THE "MAGNET" ELECTRIC WIZARD WASHING-MACHINE.

The modern washing machine has done away with all that rubbing and scrubbing and drudgery of "washing-day." Eight gallons of hot water are poured into the tank, the clothes and linen to be washed are placed inside the revolving drum, the cover is closed, and the motor switched on. The drum commences to revolve, and then, at the sixth revolution, it reverses itself so that the linen inside is prevented from getting folded up, and is washed equally well on both sides. A pin on the crown-wheel engages a small kicker bar, which is pushed up at either end at each sixth revolution, engaging a lug on each pinion in turn, and so reversing the drum's rotation automatically. To the universal head may be attached not only a wringer, but also several other useful devices. The machine illustrated is the "Magnet" Electric Wizard, made by the General Electric Company.

Drawn by G. H. Davis, from Information supplied by the General Electric Company.

most delicate fabrics without harmful friction. The clothes are placed with hot water and cleansing material in a specially designed barrel, which is rotated by the electric motor in such a way that in fifteen minutes or so the dirt has been thoroughly removed without damage to the fabric.

After the washing process, a simple adjustment enables the same motor to drive a wringer. The wringing can proceed while a second batch of clothes has been put into the washer, so that no time is lost. As the ordinary electric machine will wash and wring two full-sized blankets in ten minutes, and six full-size sheets or their equivalent in fifteen minutes, it does its work far more rapidly than can be achieved by hand. Experience has proved that the average week's washing for a family of from four to six persons takes from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 hours by the electric way, as against about five hours by the old way. When the wringer is removed, the top of the machine forms a table on which ironing may be done by an electric or other iron. The same table is available for ordinary kitchen use.

In this form it can be adapted for several purposes by a number of simple attachments. A knife-machine may be fitted, capable of cleaning and polishing six knives in one minute. In a similar way the motor may drive a meat-mincer with a capacity of $2\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of meat per minute. A welcome addition to the mincer is a sausage-filling attachment which enables sausages to be made at home, thus removing them from the region of faith to the category of exact knowledge. Still another appliance is the ice-cream machine, which makes three quarts of ice-cream in fifteen minutes. Butter can also be made in a nine-quart churn.

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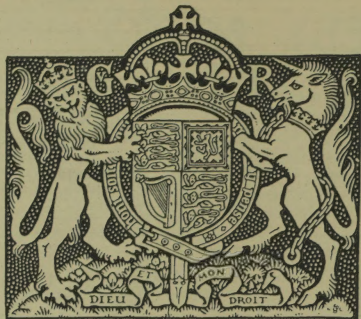
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THE ART OF DINING.

By Jessie J.

Williams, M.C.A.

GENERALLY speaking, the English have been slower than Continental nations in discovering the gastronomic importance of the art of dining—of a well-arranged dinner in which the natural delicate flavour of each dish is developed by cooking which is done as a pleasure, and not as an irksome task. Yet England has produced some eminent epicures, many of them from the ranks of famous literary men. "Respect your dinner," wrote Thackeray, "and remember that every man who has been worth a fig in this world, as poet, painter, or musician, has had a good appetite and a good taste"; and Sidney Smith thought Heaven must be a place where you are *plus de joie* *gras* to the sound of trumpets.

One of the great advantages of our simpler and less stately mode of living in the present day is that it admits of so much liberty in various ways, and of many enjoyments which the more cumbrous style of a few years back prevented. In old days, expense was often lavished in the wrong direction, without taste or imagination. Doubtless the first thing needed to make a dinner successful is the giver's manner of receiving his or her guests. Let guests feel inspired by a sense of welcome, and during dinner let alacrity and general attention on the part of the host or hostess furnish the inspiration from which guests will take their tone.

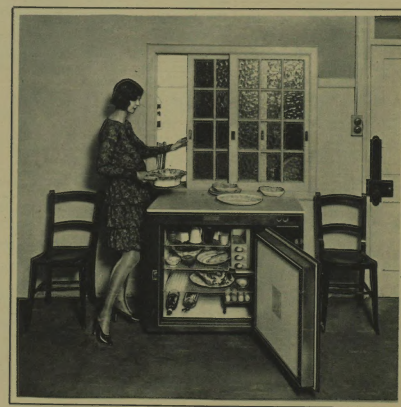
As to the nice adjustment of soup, fish, fowl, meat, vegetable, and fruit! It matters not how many or how few dishes you offer your guests, provided they are of the kind that it will be a joy to remember. Here, for instance, is an inexpensive little dinner, seasonable in July, of which the dishes are generally approved:—

Sliced smoked salmon.
Crôte-au-pot.
Sole Duglère.
Braised Fillet of Veal.
New Potatoes. Peas.
Fruit Salad.
Cheese. Coffee.

By its keen and subtle flavour, the salmon stimulates the appetite for the Crôte-au-pot, that attractive form of the French national soup, which is to follow. Admirably this prepares the way for the delicious Sole Duglère, perhaps the most delightful of all ways of cooking sole, in which the flavour of white wine combines happily with the fish. Now we come to the substantial course, the delicately browned fillet of veal, in which all goodness has been conserved by braising. This must be served with dainty garnish of tender young peas and plain boiled new potatoes. No one would desire a rich sweet after this, and a well-made fruit salad fulfils all requirements, followed by well-chosen cheese and coffee.

It was the French who instituted the serving of cheese at the end of a meal, and it has been adopted all the world over; for at that stage of the feast the stimulation of the digestive organs is a matter of paramount importance. Therefore it is easy to understand that the three favourite French cheeses—Camembert, Brie, and Roquefort—are those of stimulating character.

To several sources is this stimulation due, chiefly to the mould that with great skill is cultivated in the preparation of these cheeses; also to certain



DESIGNED FOR USE IN SMALL KITCHENS: A GAS-OPERATED REFRIGERATOR, WHICH FURNISHES SIX CUBIC FEET OF STORAGE SPACE, AND CAN BE MADE TO SERVE THE DOUBLE PURPOSE OF COLD LARDER AND TABLE.

fatty acids particularly noticeable in well-ripened Camembert. When choosing this and Brie, see that they are soft and melting. Camembert that crumbles is unripe, and not yet fit to offer one's guests. Sweet herby Gorgonzola and Port Salut are both chosen to serve after a well-arranged dinner; while, if the stronger Roquefort is chosen, serve with it a glass of good Beune, or Beaujolais.

Some world-famous kinds are our own Stilton and Cheddar. See to it that the former is well mellowed by pouring a glass of good port over it some time before it is needed. Excellent are the varieties being sent over from the

Dominions. Swiss Gruyère, which has strength as well as sweetness if it is of the best, and Neuchâtel and Pont-l'Évêque are also delightful.

How priceless is the cook who knows how to prepare the perfect cup of coffee that sounds the final note in a well-arranged dinner! Whether fragrant Mocha or milder Mysore or Java be your choice, let it be pure, and not intruded upon by any additions. Let your berries be freshly ground, and, as you love flavour, reject all idea of an intermixture of chicory. As to its mode of making. Many countries claim the palm for this, but for after-dinner use it must be given to the Turkish mode. In beverages, as in food, flavour is the deciding factor, and for Turkish coffee the berry must not be too finely ground.

For two persons, have four teaspoonfuls of brisky boiling water in an open saucpan. Put in three heaped tablespoonfuls of freshly-ground coffee; stir



COLD LARDER AND SIDEBARD COMBINED IN A BACHELOR FLAT: A SOLID OAK MODEL OF THE GAS-OPERATED REFRIGERATOR; ITS INTERIOR OF WHITE STOVE-ENAMELLED ZINC EASILY KEPT CLEAN.

with a teaspoon until it boils and the top is frothy; then take the saucpan from the fire, drop in two lumps of sugar, and let it stand for about three or four minutes. Pour through a strainer into the cups.

There is a marked increase in the number of wines now at our disposal, the Dominions and Colonies contributing so many excellent brands. Serving champagne at the beginning of a dinner, however, has several advantages. Its exhilarating quality gives a relish to the meal; no other wine produces an equal effect in giving success to a party. Again, when champagne is served early in the meal, much less of other brands of wine will be needed. Possibly still champagne is a higher type of wine than the sparkling, but the latter is much more adapted to give an atmosphere of brilliance.

In all things connected with the Art of Dining the watchword must be discretion. Above all, never muddle flavours, or it may be said of us as the Archbishop said in "Gil Blas":—"My son, I wish you all manner of prosperity—and a little more taste."

Now is the season when housekeepers have to think seriously about food preservation, for in summer time, more than any other, food should undoubtedly be safeguarded from the access of harmful bacteria. Until recently, preservatives were incorporated in some of our most commonly-used foods. The Food Preservative regulations, however, which are now for all practical purposes fully enforced, rightly forbid the use of injurious preservatives. But what wizardry is in the world to-day, when the gas-flame, which but a comparatively short time ago was first used for heating, has now been found to be equally valuable for refrigerating purposes, and refrigeration in the home becomes a perfectly inexpensive item.

A tiny gas flame operates the refrigerators seen on this page. The one designed for use in small kitchens costs slightly over £40, as does that which serves the double purpose of cold larder and sideboard in a small bachelor flat. In these, both cooked and uncooked meat, game, and fish may be kept. In such a dry, cold atmosphere, fresh meat actually improves in flavour and tenderness, and wilting salads regain their crisp garden freshness. Milk and butter are kept in proper condition; jellies set hero quickly; wines, cocktails, and other drinks are cooled; while flies and other insects are kept entirely away.

What to pack in the picnic hamper when motoring, boating, or other outdoor festivities are the order of the day, is no problem whatsoever if a visit is paid to Messrs. Fortnum and Mason, in Piccadilly, who make a great speciality of delightful foods for summer. Here are to be had cooked York hams, glazed tongues, chicken pie, galantine of boar's head, turtle soup all ready for heating, and delicious partridge patty with truffles cunningly intermixed. This is *en caserole*—so convenient for packing. If you desire something stirring in the way of a savoury, the caviare here is proof against all criticism.

The very name of sandwich has come to be a symbol of holiday time spent in the open, and when made with Hovis bread and fresh butter, sandwiches form a meal in themselves. Roast beef is delicious in a toasted sandwich of this bread, with watercress, sliced tomato and mayonnaise; while cold veal is immensely improved by being used with lettuce, mayonnaise, and a seasoning of horseradish.

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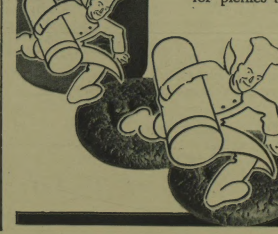
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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

THE JOYS OF NIGHT DRIVING.

SUMMER nights have come again; nights which we motorists so passionately welcome; nights when we drive along enchanted roads till the dawn drowns the white gleam of our headlights and turns the waking world into a place empty even of shadows. The lovely nights of July, if not the shortest in time, are easily the best for the sensible driver to-day. It is in July, even when you have only a few hours of real darkness, that you get to know your car best, and she seems to be the only thing in the world worth having. In the quiet hours of these summer nights, when every furlong of the way seems new, so beautiful is it and so fresh; when fields and woods and thick hedges, and even the road itself, have a smell of their own which you only recognise when the sun has been off them for some hours, and which becomes strongest just before dawn, you find out what sort of a car it really is you have.

The Curse of Civilisation.

It is at night that all good cars run best, and, though nobody has yet produced any explanation of this fact, you will not be bothered by scientific reasons

when you smell that smell, and see that strange yet familiar road unrolling in front of you with yourself almost its sole possessor.

It is nothing less than a tragedy to think that much of our night driving, which certainly in the summer of 1928 is our best, has been spoilt by civilisation—that the midsummer magic of most of the A class roads has been broken by the lorry and the swift coach. Where we used to be able to count confidently on getting from St. Albans to the Menai Straits in the hours of darkness, we must now often be prepared to take at least half as long again. The main roads which used to stretch deserted before us, peopled only with mysterious shadows, are now most grimly congested. Yet there is much happiness and content in seeing the open road as it really is on the thousands of miles of byways which are still mercifully left fairly free to us wanderers at night.

Protect Your Eyes.

There is one essential for which every one of us night-cruisers has been earnestly praying for many years, and that is a dodge or dodges which will enable us to do our magic night driving in comfort and safety when we meet others of our own sort doing the same thing. The glaring headlights you meet on the by-roads are not nearly so numerous as on the main

arteries, but even half a dozen in an hour will be enough to spoil your pleasure unless you can find some means of mitigating the effect of those searing beams on your unprotected eyes. I have recently had sent to me for trial two very handy devices for reducing the dangers and discomfort of sun dazzle. They take the form of spectacles which can be worn over one's own if one is unlucky enough to have to wear them.

Two Good Protectors.

The first one was sent me by Mr. H. W. Dunnett, of 37, Essex Street, Strand. The design of this is very simple. The bottom edge of the lenses is white and perfectly transparent, but by very gradual degrees the glass becomes green until at the very top of the rim it is so dark in colour that you can look fairly steadily at a pair of headlights without being dazzled. The way they are meant to be used is obvious. When your eyes are being dazzled, whether by sunshine or by approaching headlights, you drop your forehead very slightly forward until you are looking through the darker upper half of the glasses.

I found these spectacles particularly useful about sunset time. One of the most uncomfortable stretches of road I know in the whole of the British Isles is the Great West Road and the Bath Road in summer time on a fine day from six o'clock on

wards, whether it be wet or dry. In fact, I am not sure that one does not suffer more discomfort from sun dazzle than one does from blazing headlights. The Dunnett spectacles really take all the distress out of westward driving.

I did not find them, candidly, quite so successful with dazzling headlights on narrow roads. On wide highways they were very helpful, and I found it unnecessary to reduce the speed of the car to the usual crawl, or even, as I so often have done, to the inevitable full stop when blinding searchlights sweep down upon you. I imagine the reason why they were not quite so successful on narrow roads was because the headlights of the oncoming car were too close to one's line of driving vision.

The second pair, which are called the "Catseyes," are not, strictly speaking, spectacles at all. They consist of spectacle frames with discs of green celluloid in the right-hand corner of each. These are meant purely for night work. They, too, proved to be of considerable assistance on the wide roads, though it required a certain amount of practice to learn how to eclipse the headlights with the green discs at the right moment. The two discs only look like one to the weaver—and, in fact, he has at his command something not unlike a blind eye which he turns to the oncoming dazzle. Like Mr. Dunnett's glasses, they were more successful on wide roads than on narrow ones.

A Home-Made Dodge.

I was particularly interested in both these inventions, although they both have room for improvement in one or two ways, they have evidently been designed as the result of personal experience. The right idea is in both of them. While I was carrying out these tests I also made one of my own. I took a green celluloid tennis eye-shield and painted most of the top black, leaving only about an inch of the rim clear. This was extraordinarily successful against daylight glare, but I could not congratulate myself on the results against headlights. Whether I looked through the green part or ducked my head low enough to bring the black down over my eyes, the result was the same—I did not see nearly enough of the road for safety.

JOHN PRIOLEAU.

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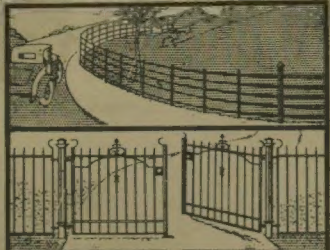
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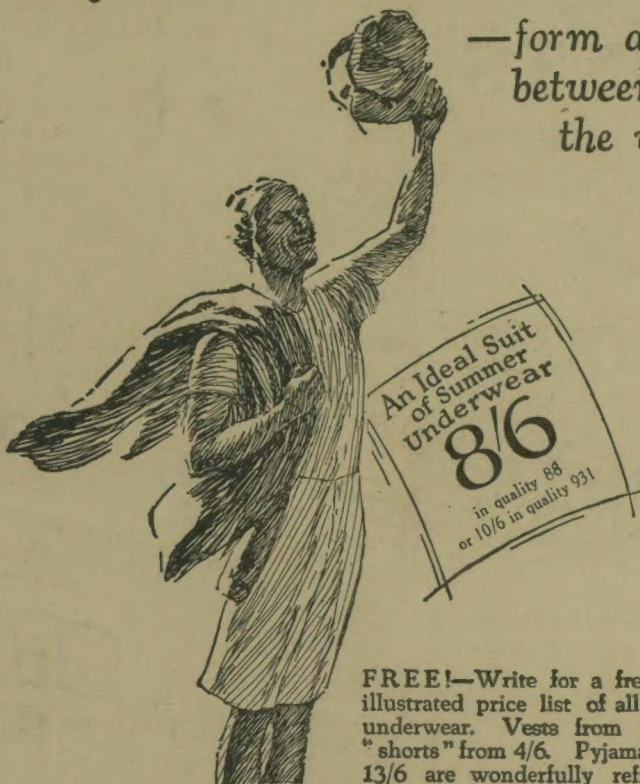
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